CIRCULATION LAST WEEK, 107,000.

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TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

OUR NEW CHINA SET OFFER.

SEE FOURTH PAGE.

VOLUME LIX. TOLEDO, OHIO: THURSDAY, JANUARY 15, 1891. NUMBER 4.

Poetry.

Written for The Blade.

WHERE SHALL IT END?

What is a human life?
We all may know through luck, through strife,
As we ascend
The tower of age perchance we build,
But when fulfilled
Where shall it end?

The future hath its charms,
Its varied blessings, alluring harms;
We stop to mend
Occasionally, but's on exhaust;
Ere long all hope is lost—
Where shall it end?

Down in the dark abyss,
Where anguish, and the serpent's hiss
Forever suffering blends,
Unfathomed depths of eternity
If there an ending be,
There shall it end!

Dark spirits die, yet live,—
No more kind hearts can guide, forgive,
Nor condescend
Down to the time tear-stained domain—
Lost, lost, ne'er to regain!—
There shall it end.

S. E. MORNINGSTAR.

Pueblo, Col.

GIVE A KIND WORD WHEN YOU CAN.

Do you know a heart that hungers
For a word of love and cheer?
There are many such about us;
It may be that one is near.
Look around you. If you find it
Speak the word that's needed so,
And our own heart may be strengthened
By the help that you bestow.

It may be that some one falters
On the brink of sin and wrong,
And a word from you might save him—
Help to make the tempted strong.
Look about you, O, my brother,
What a sin to yours and mine
If we see that help is needed
And we give no friendly sign.

Never think kind words are wasted,
Bread on waters cast are they,
And it may be we shall find them
Coming back to us some day.
Coming back when sorely needed,
In a time of sore distress,
So, my friend, let's give them freely;
Gift and giver God will bless.

For the Blade.

OH, DEAUN'T!

Miss Jones had a beau;
His first name was Jean,
And he worked at the crossing down by the depeau.
Now, Jeau was her boarder as well as her beau,
And she made for his dinner a dumpling of deau,
"With sugar and spice,
And everything nice,"
"For the way to the heart's through the stomach," she cried.
But alas and alack for that dumpling of deau!
For it soured on Jeau,
And Jeau on Miss Jones,
Poor Miss Jones—and poor Jeau!

Miscellany.

How Bills Pass Congress.

Making a Law—Its Various Stages Followed up From its Introduction Until it Becomes a Law.

A former officer of the House of Representatives writes interestingly to the Philadelphia *Press* of the methods by which bills are changed into laws.

Did you ever have any dealings with Congress? Ever make a request that was unheeded? Ever forward a petition that mysteriously disappeared? Ever wait until you were heartsick and discouraged for the wheels of legislation to revolve? No? Then you are to be congratulated, for blest beyond measure is he or she who asks nothing of Congress, for verily, it will be granted in abundance. The pathway to legislative favor, while not always strewn with thorns, is seldom strewn with roses. Success crowns effort only after industry, energy, persistency and perhaps intrigue. Vexatious delays generally ripen into final defeat for the great majority of private or business claims against the government, while now and then one brings joy to the claimant. In dealing with Congress the justice of one's claim or cause has little to do with its disposition. It may be asserted, however, that delay greatly reduces the chances of final success.

If a measure for the relief of some one—in other words, a measure to compel the government to pay an honest debt—can be speedily reached, it stands some chance of going through, occasionally, if it is backed by a favorable report. But once let it be buried in the avalanche of bills that fall dead with the adjournment of Congress, its chances of passage thereafter are greatly lessened. It may be resurrected and reintroduced, for there is no law against such a procedure, but a few defeats are usually enough to satisfy the average claimant.

HOW BILLS ARE INTRODUCED.

It is in order at any time after the organization of Congress for members of either branch to introduce bills. The bulk of them are introduced on days, usually Mondays, set apart for that purpose. The list of states is called in the House in alphabetical order, and members send to the speaker's desk such bills as they desire to introduce. The speaker decides what committee they shall be referred to, unless some one objects, and then the House decides for itself. The bill is read by its title only the first time, and this constitutes what is termed "the first reading of the bill." A moment later, if no objection is made, the bill's title is read again, and it is referred to the appropriate committee. If it is desired to delay proceedings, its full reading may be demanded. Five-tenths of all bills introduced, however, are read by title only, the first and second times, by the unwritten law of general consent.

When this has been done the journal clerk at the desk puts upon the bill certain marks and the name of the committee to which it is referred. The next step is to send the bill to the bill clerk, who gives it a number, and copies its title in a large book, where its future status will be recorded from time to time. It is next "journalized" in another big book kept by the journal clerk. This is merely a record of the number, title, and reference of the bill, and the name of the member who introduced it. A duplicate is printed in the *Congressional Record* of the following morning. The bill is then taken by the distributing clerk, who takes it to the committee who is to have charge of it, and gets a receipt from the clerk of the committee that it has been duly placed in his care.

IN AND OUT OF COMMITTEE.

The committee room is where its fate is determined. Here is where it is "picked to pieces," hearings given to interested parties, arguments made pro and con, counsel allowed to advocate or condemn, reports written and recommendations made. If it meets the approbation of a majority of the members of the committee a favorable report is made and its passage recommended. It is then placed upon the "calendar" of the House, which is simply a list of bills reported from the several committees. These bills are numbered on the calendar and taken therefrom by the House as they are reported in numerical order, hence there is always a struggle to be first, or as near to No. 1 as possible. The House can take up any bill it pleases for consideration, but it requires a two-thirds vote to suspend the rules for that purpose.

For the purpose of tracing the progress of a bill from its introduction to its final passage it is tersely assumed that everything is favorable. The committee has made a favorable report, and the bill is put upon its passage. It is usually read in full the third time if of much importance, or if it is desired to amend it, but this formality may be dispensed with if no one objects. Bills may be—and hundreds are—passed without any one voting, the absence of objection being equivalent to an affirmative vote. The speaker rapidly repeats the usual formula and announces the bill passed if no member raises a point of order or calls for the yeas and nays. The method of procedure, however, is confined to measures not likely to become the source of contention between the great political parties. Bills of greater importance and all the appropriation bills have the yeas and nays recorded. When a bill has finally passed the House, the next step is to have it "engrossed." This means the copying of it upon large sheets of paper nearly two feet long and half as wide. The first sheet is called a "header," and has printed upon it at the top the number of the Congress and session and the enacting clause. At present this would read: "Fifty-first Congress, Second Session.—Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America, in Congress assembled."

Then follows the text of the bill written out in full, no figures being allowed. At the bottom the clerk of House "attests" the copy with his signature, after the words, "Passed the House of Representatives," with the proper date. The House committee on enrolled bills is then given charge of the document, which, after proper verification of its accuracy, is reported to the House.

ON FINAL PASSAGE.

Then the clerk of the House takes it to the Senate while in session. He is escorted midway down the central aisle by an officer of the Senate and says in a voice, more or less voluminous, to the presiding officer: "Mr. President, I am directed by the House of Representatives to announce the passage, by the House, of a bill (H. R. No. 1) for the relief of John Smith," or whatever the purport of the bill may be. Sometimes, when time is of importance, and a hundred or two bills are sent to the Senate at once, the clerk reads the title of the first and includes the rest by adding to his verbal announcement "and sundry other bills." The clerk bows and retires, and a page conveys the manuscript bill to the Vice President's desk. It is then referred to the proper committee of the Senate, considered, "pigeon-holed," or reported with or without amendment, and placed upon the Senate calendar. If a favorable report has been made, the bill may be called up at the proper time and passed in the same manner as in the House. Upon the back of the bill, which is folded lengthwise, would be indorsed: "In the Senate of the United States, December 2, 1890. *Resolved*, That this bill pass. Attest: ANSON G. MCCOOK, secretary of the Senate."

The secretary then takes it back to the House, his presence is officially announced, his "message" verbally delivered, and the action taken lands the bill, in parliamentary parlance, "on the speaker's table." If it had been amended by the Senate it might be referred to a committee, or the amendments concurred in by the House with reference. If not amended, it would be sent to the enrolling room, where the enrolling clerk or his assistants would again transcribe it, this time upon parchment specially prepared, in large sheets, for the purpose, with dates and enacting clause similar to the engrossing bill. It is convenient to remember, in this connection, that an "engrossed" bill is one passed by either branch of Congress and written upon paper. An "enrolled" bill, one that has passed both branches, and written upon parchment. A manuscript bill, only, is legal, and any number of bills might be passed by both branches of Congress, and still fail to become laws, unless there was time to "enroll" them properly. No matter how great the importance, or how urgent the situation, a printed document is an outcast between the two Houses. The enrolled bill has upon the back of the last sheet the words: "I certify that this bill originated in the House of Representatives," attested by the clerk. It is again reported to the House, after examination and "spooling," by the committee on enrolled bills, and signed by the speaker, who proclaims the fact in open session.

Once more it is "messaged" to the Senate, as before, by the clerk, received and referred to the Senate committee on Enrolled Bills, where it is critically examined, again reported, signed by the presiding officer of the Senate in open session, and thence conveyed to the President of the United States for his approval. Receiving his signature, it is afterward sent to the government printing office to be printed in the statutes, and finally reaches its last resting-place among the thousands of similar documents on file in the State department. Now this is the shortest possible way in which a bill can become a law in Congress—when nobody opposes it, and nobody wants to. It can be sent over the route named in an hour, or it may reach the end in a year. In either case the methods are the same.

STOLEN NONSENSE.

When money gets tight there is a call for the coppers.

There's something about a pretty woman that one can not admire. Of course we refer to the other fellows.

"Just slate it," said the customer to the coal dealer, and the dealer did so to the extent of about one-third.

Quizz (fishing for sympathy)—"Do you suffer with neuralgia?"

Fizz (emphatically)—"Always, when I have it."

Now the year is coming
When poets may have fun;
There's no rhyme for '90,
But there is for '91.

First Citizen—"They'd oughter put up Jimmy McShane. He'd have swept the city."

Second Ditto—"And that's just what he's fit for."

"And Uncle Jack—"What kind of a doll do you want for a Christmas present, Lucy?"

Lucy (eagerly)—"Twins, please, Uncle Jack!"

Counting Isn't in His Line.—"Oh, who cares for your opinion? You don't count!" "Of course not. I oughtn't to be expected to. I was a census enumerator."

There are 2,700 husbands in New York city, it is stated, who are supported by their wives. And yet there are people who contend that marriage is a failure.

Goodwin—"Hear about the terrible accident on the New York & Bugleville railroad yesterday?" Sands—"No; what was it?" Goodwin—"They paid a dividend."

"There's Smiddle. He is what you may call a self made man."

"Well, he didn't do so bad, considering the material he had at his disposal."

Ca ler—Your son has wonderful literary talent, and I think it is a pity he should go to work in a store. Why don't you make a writer of him?

Hostess—If I were sure his uncle would make him his heir I would.

BISMARCK IN BERLIN.

He is Still Very Popular With the People.

Prince Bismarck, when passing through Berlin on Tuesday morning, on his way from Varzin to Friedrichsruh, was the object of hearty demonstrations at the Lehrter station. His arrival had been announced, and many hurried thither to bid him welcome. When the train arrived the people crowded round the saloon carriage and cheered enthusiastically. The Prince, who appeared at the window and shook hands with the people, said, in reply to inquiries, that he was now feeling very well, which was confirmed by his excellent appearance. Pointing to his fur cap, he said that it had been very cold at Varzin. When the multitude became somewhat noisy the police tried to interfere, but in vain. Prince Bismarck, smiling, said: "I have not seen a policeman for a long time. Don't deprive me of that pleasure." The train left the station amid vociferous cheering and the sounds of "Deutschland, Deutschland, uber Alles." The ex-Chancellor appeared to be in excellent health, and spoke in a jocular tone with many persons on the platform. Some one exclaiming, "Since your retirement the Bourses have been bad," Prince Bismarck rejoined: "Never mind, Europe remains 'where it was.'"—[London News.

Not Need for More.

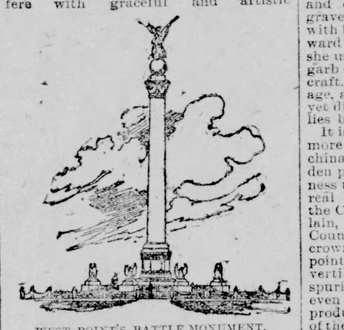
Sedalia, Mo., claims to have the only organization in the universe which has for its object the manufacture of night shirts for Indian children.

West Point's Monument.

A Memorial of the Officers and Men Who Died in the Civil War.

The Battle Monument to be erected on on the plain at Trophy Point, West Point, will be commemorative of the officers, non-commissioned officers and privates of the regular army of the United States who were killed or who died of the wounds received in action during the war of the rebellion. The funds available for the construction proper are $50,000 in cash. There are also at the disposal of the Battle Monument association fifty bronze cannon which may be employed in any way deemed proper, presented for the purpose by a joint resolution of Congress, approved April 28, 1870.

The design of Messrs. McKim, Mead & White, of New York, was accepted some time ago. The monument is to be a marvelous one, distinct in its character and impressive in its design. The beauty of its site and the surroundings seemed to the successful architects (so they state) to preclude any bulky or massive treatment, and suggested rather a treatment where the impression should be produced by height supported by a base which should not interfere with graceful and artistic



WEST POINT'S BATTLE MONUMENT.

treatment. They, therefore, adopted as the feature of their design a single monolithic shaft, treated in the shape of a memorial column or column of victory. In this form it is possible to obtain impressiveness and dignity without a sacrifice of grace, at the same time preserving a distinctively architectural and monumental character. The shaft is to be a monolith of polished Vermont granite 45 feet in height and five feet six inches in diameter, probably the largest polished shaft in the world.

It is proposed to surmount it with a figure of Victory, and surround it by eagles—a distinct mark of its national character. The shaft will rest upon a circular base surrounded by flights of steps, giving the greatest breath and dignity possible to the base.

The materials are granite and bronze. It should be understood, however, that the successful design is to undergo some modifications in the details of its decorative features, as well as in the relative proportions of its base and shaft.

It is hoped that the monument will be completed during the ensuing summer. The building committee for its construction consists of the following named officers of the Military academy: Col. J. M. Wilson, superintendent; Prof. Peter S. Michie, chairman; Prof. Charles W. Larned, Prof. Edward W. Bass, treasurer, and Prof. James Mercur.

The gentlemen who acted as associates for the purpose of choice of a design were Mr. Richard M. Hunt, president of the American Institute of Architects; Augustus St. Gaudens and Arthur Rotch.

COURTESY LACKING.

Not Like Most Editorial Rooms—Bringing Valuable News.

He opened the door of the editorial room in a hesitating sort of way, and stood gazing about him in uncertainty. He was dressed in garments redolent of hay, and his boots were badly spattered with yellow mud. After a couple of minutes of embarrassed hesitation, during which nobody seemed to take any notice of him, he inquired, "Is—is—this the place where you take the news?"

He was informed that it was.

"Well," he said, "I've got a little thing I wanter tell you. It's about a piece of news that happened the day before yesterday. Will have it all to yerselves, fer I promise I won't give it to no other paper. I was there myself, an seen it all. You bet the people up to hum are goin' to stare when they see it in print. They don't know nothin' about it, an'——"

"Go to that man at the desk in the corner," said the busy editor, "and tell him."

He approached the reporter's desk.

"I've got a blame nice——"

"Well," interrupted the busy reporter, "make it brief."

"Y' see," began the countryman, "I come inter town with Mrs. Jackson, the other mornin.' She come in ter sell some apples. I work fer her. You know Mrs. Jackson, don't yer? She lives in the third house to the right, across the Wesel bridge. It is a big white house, with a farm around it. I work on the farm, an'——"

"Well, what happened when you came into town with her?" asked the reporter.

"Y' see, she was gittin' out of the wagon, an' the horse gave a sudden start, an' she fell."

"Yes."

"An' she could hardly stump around when she got up, an' when she went home her ankle swelled up, an' she had to lie in bed all day yesterday. She brought it down pretty well with arnica, an' she's up an' she's around to-day; but she looks pretty bad, an' she won't be herself agin for some time."

"All right. Thank you," and the reporter turned to his work.

The countryman did not move.

"Will y' put it in?"

"Yes."

Silence for a minute.

"I kin give y' lots more news. I come inter town three times a week, an' kin tell y' lots of things that happen up our way. Old Si Jenkins fell off a load o' hay the other day, an' got a big bump on the back of his head. Si's a church member, but he swore awful that time. I guess y'd better not put that in, though. Si might know who tole yer, an' then he'd be inter my wool."

Silence. Then—

"Well?" from the countryman.

"Well? What is it now?" asked the reporter.

"Ain't that news worth something? I orter git the price of a square meal, anyhow."

Silence again.

"I kin bring yer lots of news. I've got something else I could tell yer now, but I don't know as I'd better, 'cause it ain't quite time yet, an' I don't want ter give it away. But I kin let you know in a few days. By gosh! it'll make a lively time up our way when that there gits in print."

"The business office is down stairs," said the reporter. "We don't pay for anything here. Take this note to the clerk downstairs." And he handed the countryman a note written in shorthand, which the clerk downstairs couldn't understand.

The man then left the reporter and went down stairs to the busy clerk. That functionary had a hard time in getting rid of him, but finally convinced him that the only proper course would be to make out a formal bill for his services, and leave it to be acted upon by the Finance committee of the board of Directors, who would meet some time the following spring. This rather discouraged the countrymen, and he went away.

Abandoning Cables for Electricity.

In many places in this country where cable lines have been installed, it has been found that electricity offers a still better system of traction. One of the latest instances of this is afforded in Michigan, where a million dollar system is about to be superseded by electric lines. It is stated that about fourteen miles of cable road will shortly be abandoned, the cable cars being replaced by electric cars, and overhead wires being strung above the present cable tracks.

DRESDEN CHINA.

A Romance of the Celebrated Royal Potteries of Germany.

The finest and also some of the rarest specimens of Dresden porcelain are those that bear the golden cipher of the Countess Cosel, says a Dresden letter to the New York *Sun*. She was the fair Anna de Bischdorf, twice married, who achieved a double celebrity by captivating and retaining the affections of the most feeble of all monarchs, and maintaining herself in favor far longer than any of her predecessors. Augustus II showered gold and presents upon his beautiful mistress; he filled the palace of the Four Seasons, built purposely for her, with the superb china that had been marked with her private sign. At last, however, even her prolonged influence waned. When the final separation with her royal lover had taken place the favorite refused all compensation he offered, scorned titles and wealth, and gave herself up entirely to revenge. This she carried so far that she was after awhile imprisoned in the castle of Stolpen. One day, as the elector passed under her windows, she saw him, and fired a pistol at him. He was not hurt and smilingly bowed to her. Even at the elector's death she declined the liberty now granted to her, remaining a self-elected prisoner; she became strange and extravagant, had gold coins engraved with her monogram interlaced with his (40 of these medals were afterward found in the cushion of the chair she usually occupied); she assumed the garb of a magician and dabbled in witchcraft. She died at Stolpen at an advanced age, and, strangely enough, no one has yet discovered where the Countess Cosel lies buried.

It is a truism that nothing has been more consistently imitated than good china, therefore the least genuine Dresden porcelain bears with exceeding clearness the various marks that stamp the real article; the A. B. of Augustus II., the Caduceus of the first Meissen porcelain, the B. of De Brul, the stars of Count Marcolina placed between the two crowned central swords are all carefully pointed out by the venders as incontrovertible proof of the authenticity of the spurious article offered for sale; some, even more audacious, do not hesitate to produce the unattainable golden cipher of the Countess Cosel, in the hope of alluring customers.

At Dresden, especially, the fabrication of "false" china is carried on to considerable extent. An immense number of houses send out to the old world counterfeits of old Meissen and old Saxon, the demand being apparently as inexhaustible as the supply. While deploring this cheapening of really artistic wares, we can not help admiring the ingenuity and prodigious cleverness that succeeds in puzzling connoisseurs and experts, and has more than once caused divergency of opinion among them. At the same time Dresden is perhaps of all European cities the place where collectors can find the richest harvest of authentic and really valuable specimen. Many old families have been and are daily compelled by reverses of fortune to part with their heirlooms of old china, and they can be purchased on far more advantageous terms than when they have been secured by the dealers of Holland and Great Britain, who are always on the lookout for such windfalls.

HIS HISTORY LESSON.

A Good Deal of the German Professor in Kaiser Wilhelm.

The German Kaiser has not a few touches of the German professor in his character. His three long speeches on the schooling of the people show that, like our James L., he regards the king's throne as a kind of supreme academical chair. There is, apparently, no subject of political or social importance upon which he is not prepared to give a lecture; and it must be owned that he is very apt and ready in his production of historical parallels. At his lecture during the festival in honor of the Great Elector, the imperial professor of history struck an ingenious side-thrust at Prince Bismarck. "The greatest statesman who had served his (the Great Elector's) father," said the Kaiser, "had worked for his own ends; hence the young ruler was obliged, when he came into power, to strike out a new way for himself, and to do so alone."

This Bismarck of Brandenburg, in the seventeenth century was evidently Count Adam von Schwarzenberg, who ruled the state with autocratic sway during the reign of the Elector George Wilhelm, from 1607 to 1641. He was the mortal foe of Gustavus Adolphus, the victorious champion of German Protestantism. The great Swedish King once said of him: "This black fellow is bringing no end of misery upon his masters. The Brandenburgers ought to throw the Count out of the window, or cut his head off." To get rid of the despotic Adam von Schwarzenberg was the very first care of the Great Elector, the youthful Friedrich Wilhelm. But the self-conscious parallel of the imperial professor was curiously unjust. For the greedy politician who was mayor of the palace under the great elector's predecessor had degraded Prussia, and was pursued by the yells of women and children when he drove through the streets of Berlin; whereas Bismarck exalted Prussia to a splendor which the Great Elector never expected for her, and was idolized by the folk in the Berlin streets.—[Pall Mall Gazette.

WHY RUBINSTEIN LEAVES.

His Nationality Makes Life Miserable in St. Petersburg.

Anton Rubinstein, the famous composer and king of pianists, is about to quit St. Petersburg for good. For some time past a rumor has spread that Rubinstein had resolved to resign his appointment as the head of the Conservatorium, and the rumor, discredited for a time, is now confirmed by the report of his contemplated departure from the Russian capital, which has been for so long a time the scene of his many brilliant triumphs, and where he has filled the highest post in the Russian musical world. It was only a few months ago that Rubinstein celebrated the jubilee of fifty years of his musical career, on which auspicious occasion the czar loaded him with honors, whilst from all parts of the empire sterling proofs were forthcoming of the nation's gratitude for the signal services he had rendered toward the development and elevation of music. And it is not without feelings of bitterness that he bids farewell to his native country at an age when the scenes of his triumph, one would imagine, would be most dearly cherished. To the uninitiated it must seem strange that Rubinstein, the lion of a nation, should go into voluntary exile fully resolved never again to set foot on Russian soil, and yet the reason why is easily explained. Rubinstein, though by conversion a Christian, and professedly an orthodox one, is of the Hebrew race. Russian society just now is more than ever convulsed by the tenets of the anti-Semitic creed, and, such being the case, the fact of his having been born a Jew is in itself sufficient to undermine the popularity he has so long enjoyed. The great composer is conscious that his origin, under existing circumstances, affects his social position in St. Petersburg society. At every step he is made to feel that in the opinion of his associates, and in that of the domineering aristocracy, he is an Israelite, and that were all the water of the Jordan used in his baptism he would remain one to the end of the chapter, the fact notwithstanding that he is allied by ties of matrimony to the patrician caste, Mme. Rubinstein being a member of the Russian aristocracy.—[Galignani's Messenger.

Ex-Minister to Persia.

Hon. S. G. W. Benjamin, ex-minister to Persia, now resides on Staten Island, N. Y., and divides his time between his studio and his writing desk. Painting is his preference and pleasure, writing a vocation. Mr. Benjamin is now engaged upon three pieces of literary work, two brief histories of Persia, and the third an ambitious work upon which he has already spent several years of labor. Mrs. Benjamin is even more literary in her tastes than is her husband, and is now writing an Oriental romance. Her published volume of essays has gone into a second edition.

Our Serial Story.

Written for the Blade. Copyright, 1890.

A ROMANCE OF TWO BROTHERS.

BY EDGAR FAWCETT.

Author of "The Confessions of Claud," "An Ambitious Woman," "The Evil That Men Do," "A New York Family," Etc.

CHAPTER IV.

Soon, however, Dr. Thorndyke changed the current of talk in a way that was fraught for his hearers both with interest and distraction.

"I should have known of your own and Sylvan's whereabouts," he said, "if relations of a friendly sort had remained between your mother and myself after your father's death. But, unhappily, this was not the case."

"I never knew," began Gerald.

"Of course you never knew, my dear boy," was the interruption.

"Why should either you or Sylvan have known? You were both too young. Your mother and I did not harmonize; let me end there, at my moment of beginning. Soon after your father's death I went to America. In Chicago I became prosperous with a speed and to a degree that surprised myself. I obtained a good practice, but that was not all. Funds which I invested in land soon bred me amazing profits. I'm rich, Gerald, and have no near kindred except an old aunt or two whom I should be doing an ill turn if I thrust anything like luxury into the peaceful tenor of their days. I loved your father, and I'm prepared to be a second father to Sylvan and yourself. In any case, pride or no pride (for I see a rebellious glitter creeping into your eyes) you must let me help you along through the rest of your studies, my boy, and afterward, who knows what may happen afterward? I shouldn't be surprised if I set up a partnership with you as my junior associate. Wouldn't that be jolly, eh?" and Thorndyke smote Gerald on the shoulder, with the air of one who desires to whelm all scruples of the receiver in the giver's voluminous good-will.

As a real fact, Ross Thorndyke had no further intention of practicing again through the rest of his life-time. Perhaps he would never have returned to England but for the purpose of seeking out Sylvan Maynard and placing in his hands the packet of papers which his

THORNDYKE DELIVERED THE PACKET.

dying father had bequeathed him. But now Thorndyke lingered in his native land for several months, at the end of which he and Gerald had become sworn friends. All Gerald's pride had melted into thinnest air. He perceived how disinterested was the goodness of his father's friend; he recognized Thorndyke's right to aid him; and for this most kindly of new-comers he soon conceived an affection that was filial. When Thorndyke sailed for New York in the autumn of that same year, it was with the understanding between Gerald and himself that the former should follow him by the middle of spring. Sylvan's 25th birthday would occur almost at the time of the doctor's arrival. Thorndyke wondered what sort of an impression Gerald's brother and sister-in-law would produce upon him. From certain letters of Sylvan's, recently seen, he had formed an idea that he was fated never to care for this heir of the Maynards as he had already got to care for young Gerald. And his premonitions proved right.

Sylvan was living at this time, in a small house near the upper portion of Park avenue. He had a pretty home, which only needed the laughter and foot-patterings of children to make it a charming one. Thorndyke, a man who had never married; a man who in earlier life had suffered a piercing disappointment with which this little chronicle of other affairs than his need not deal, and a man who now cared for all the lures of womanhood about in the same way that he cared for the Murillo in the national gallery or the noble statue of Lord Lawrence in Waterloo place, had no sooner seen Lucia Maynard, the wife of Sylvan, than he pronounced her a woman replete with charm.

She had abundant bronze-hued hair, with eyebrows and eyelashes that were dark as ink. Her eyes were large, liquid, beautiful; you had to look at them for some time before you knew whether black or yellowish brown prevailed in them. As for her features, if they were not perfect, their relations, each to each, must have been delightfully so, for you forgot their defects in the subtle spell wrought by this peculiar concord. She had a warmth of tint that rarely deepened into rose. Her smile, which flawless teeth by no means marred, seldom lit her face, but when its bright mystic funds were drawn upon it dwelt in the remembrance like echoes of dulcet sounds.

Thorndyke promptly saw that she had married a man who had never stirred in her one passionate thrill. Not that she seemed a woman who desired or demanded the homage which evokes passion. Her tall and well-molded shape had the effect, both in movement and repose, of that placid dignity which bespeaks a kind of sexual indifference. And yet, as he watched her more keenly, he told himself that he discovered in her the unrest of some thwarted ambition. Was it a craving for wealth, for social prominence? He decided to wait and discover. She interested him so acutely that he was haunted by this idea of waiting and discovering.

Meanwhile Sylvan's welcomes were always warm. He had indeed disappointed the doctor, and especially after knowing and loving Gerald. Sylvan was no reflection of his brother—not even a pale and neutral one. He expressed for Thorndyke all the conservatism of his mother, and all (in the judgment of this new observer) his mother's rigid wrong-headedness. Thorndyke was in many ways a free-thinker, and Gerald's fearless liberalisms had vastly pleased him. He hardly knew what to answer, one day, when Sylvan said, in reference to his brother:

"I suppose Gerald now and then greatly shocked you. He often shocked me. But he had got to represent the severely radical element at Cambridge by the time I bade him good-bye."

"My husband believes in being conventional," said his wife, before the doctor could frame a fitting response.

Thorndyke started a little, and looked at her. "And have you no such belief?" he inquired.

She gave a short, gay, non-committal laugh. "Oh, I take things as I find them—or try to."

That "try to" haunted Thorndyke.

He would sometimes watch Sylvan and think how thoroughly his stooped frame and large, gray, restless eyes betokened that he had inherited his father's body, and yet how dominant in him was the pious, conservative spirit of his mother. Being ignorant of what the packet confided him by Egbert Maynard really contained, Thorndyke wondered whether it might not work trouble in the nature of his sensitive, God-fearing soul. If it were, as he suspected, certain tidings which concerned that once-treasured elixir, might it not produce in Sylvan something of the same mental revolt and disarray years ago awakened in the mother whom he so resembled?

On Sylvan's twenty-fifth birthday Thorndyke formally and privately delivered the packet. Sylvan did not open it in his presence. The young man seemed deeply impressed by the very tidings of such a legacy. "Will he tell his wife any thing concerning it?" thought Thorndyke. "Well," he proceeded to muse, "if Lucia is left in ignorance of its contents it will be just like his secretive, timorous temperament."

The elixir had always appealed to Thorndyke in no other light than that of a melancholy joke. He was a no less devout disciple of science than his dead friend had been; but that any concoction of the kind described to him by Maynard on his death-bed could possibly be accredited with the potency declared of it was like calling the grass blue and the sky green.

Several more meetings occurred between Sylvan and the doctor, and still no reference to the packet was made. One evening Thorndyke presented himself when the master of the house chanced to be absent. Knowing how rare was any such occurrence unless Sylvan went out in his wife's company, the visitor said to Lucia, when she appeared and graciously greeted him:

"How odd that your lord should have left home of an evening unaccompanied by his lady! I suppose you gave him full authority to desert you?"

Lucia dropped into an easy chair. "Oh! yes. It's a meeting of some lawyers' club, I believe, to which he belongs."

"And you don't mind being left alone!" She shrugged her firm and shapely shoulders. "I never care to be alone. But I don't mind if Sylvan leaves me now and then. It isn't that."

Thorndyke pretended to be dismayed. "What are these dreadful revelations? You want other society than Sylvan's?"

She gave him the faintest smile of indifference, as though she ignored this question, or rather as though she choose to put it capriciously aside. "I'm very fond of life," she said, slipping both hands behind her head and clasping them there, so that her back-fallen sleeves evidenced the swelling pearl of her arms, from neat wrist to dimpled elbow. "But life as I long to have it and know it isn't for me. Sylvan cares nothing at all about living, in my sense of the word."

"And pray tell me what is your sense of the word?"

"Oh! to mix with people and enjoy your youth. He doesn't care to do that. Besides, we haven't money enough to do it. He doesn't complain about any slimness of the household purse. He lets me spend more dollars than I ought to spend. But we're nobodies—that is we're nobodies from my point of view."

"And what is being a somebody here in New York—from your point of view?"

"Having lots of money—giving fine entertainments. You're a nonentity here, if you don't. It doesn't make the remotest difference who your grandfather was. If you haven't a big bank account you're sent to the wall."

"And you're tired of being sent to the wall?"

Lucia Maynard sighed. "I'm tired of not living."

"And you think that not being fashionable is not living?"

"Oh, no. But I think not knowing certain people—refined, attractive people—is almost like death itself."

Thorndyke drooped his head for a moment and pulled at his gray mustache. "Well, after all, is death so horrible?"

"Death!" she echoed, with a sudden fierceness of mein. "Oh, I think it is frightful! I do so hate the idea of dying! Don't you?" And as she leaned toward him, with the light of a near lamp sending out the clear-cut grace and pallor of her neck, throat and chin, it occurred to him that she was extremely beautiful.

Not unnaturally he thought of the sealed manuscript which of late he had delivered to her husband. And then, while remembering this, he also recollected the elixir (that "infernal nonsense" as he had long ago got to call it) which might very probably have formed the gist and pith of Egbert Maynard's bequest.

"If you so hate the doom of dying," he said, inwardly stirred by the idea of his own boldness and imprudence, "you might perhaps have read with interest the farewell lines which Sylvan's father left him and which I delivered to him on his twenty-fifth birthday. Or, it may be, your husband did not show you what I gave him. If that is true, then I—"

"Yes, yes," she broke in, with an eagerness that was violence. "He did show me that letter—that singular let-

"I'M VERY FOND OF LIFE," SHE SAID.

ter. I—I have been thinking of it ever since; I can't keep my mind from dwelling on it. Did you not consider it a most amazing message?"

"I might judge better," replied Thorndyke, "if I could know what it was like."

"Why, didn't you know?" she faltered.

"I thought you were his intimate friend?"

"I was—and at one time his very intimate friend. Though he never told me what was inside that envelope, I can guess its contents." He continued speaking for some time and ended with these words: "Of course it was a wild dream of Egbert Maynard's. Now and then the finest human intellects are befogged just in this way." He saw her face fall, and then watched her as she nervously bit her lips. "You speak from your own experience as a chemist," she said, and the ring of disappointment in her voice was plain to him as would have been her tears if shed from the troubled gloom of her eyes.

"I'm not a chemist," Thorndyke hastened to reply; "I'm a physician—or was."

Her looks brightened again. "Then you do not speak with any real certainty, after all."

"Ah, my dear lady! As if one could not be sure we had left the elixir of life and the philosopher's stone both very far indeed behind!"

"But this liquefaction of electricity which Sylvan's dead father describes—for which he offers the very formula of preparation—would you assert that to be impossible?"

"I would—yes."

Lucia mused for a moment, and then gave her head so earnest a negative shake that its flossy bronze-brown loops of hair emitted flashes in the lamplight like those from polished mahogany.

"But you are stating, in so many words," she exclaimed, "that Egbert Maynard was a madman."

"There are many sane madmen in the world."

She struck the edge of her chair impatiently with one clenched hand.

"That is no answer. So many things no more wonderful than his assumed invention have happened. To concentrate the vital principle of all existence—I see nothing more extraordinary in it than to achieve the telegraph, the telephone. At least, I can't understand why it should be scoffed at before it is tried."

Thorndyke laughed. "I don't scoff at it," he said. "But it is like having some one tell you that he had constructed an apparatus by means of which you could see round a corner."

"I can imagine such an apparatus being constructed."

"One can imagine the miraculous," conceded Thorndyke, with a smile of skeptic amusement gleaming between his gray-bearded lips. "But I don't suppose that your husband will object to testing the truth or falsity of what his father so firmly believed."

Lucia once more shook her head, and

LUCIA SPRANG UP FROM THE CHAIR.

this time with a forlorn motion. "Object! You don't know him. He's already afraid of that prescription as though it were a cobra."

"Afraid of it?"

"Assuredly."

"And why?" queried Thorndyke, with a sudden recollection of how his dead friend's dead wife had once deported herself.

"Why?" Lucia repeated. She made a quick little gesture of exasperation and disgust. "He's a tremendously religious man, this husband of mine. Didn't you know that? Haven't you seen it? I think that from some sacred sense of filial respect he would never destroy those papers. But he's already locked them up somewhere, and regrets that he ever allowed me to gain a glimpse of them."

"You say that he's afraid of them!" asked Thorndyke, pierced with memories of Georgina Maynard's past behavior.

"Yes. They fill him with horror. I don't know if he has any faith in the chemical marvels they suggest. But he remembers that his mother more than once told him how his father died an infidel."

"Ah!" said her listener, drawing a long breath. He felt as if some specter were in the room, viewless and yet palpable. "I see, Sylvan believes—"

"That there would be something blasphemous about such an achievement," broke in Lucia, "even if it could possibly be made." She rose and for a moment appeared to listen intently. "That is he now," she at length said, in a quick, low, warning way; and almost immediately Sylvan entered.

The doctor stayed for nearly an hour longer, but during this time there was no resumption of the subject on which his wife and Thorndyke had been engaged. "He wishes to let it remain unmentioned from this time forward," the doctor told himself. "Ah! how heredity speaks here! And what a difference between the brothers! It is so easy to imagine Gerald full of ardor to try the truth of what his father has asserted, instead of being browbeaten at the outset by paltry, superstitious fears."

As more days went on, the doctor felt piqued by Sylvan's continued reticence. Not to volunteer one syllable regarding a trust faithfully kept for many years! Such a course was tinctured with the disrelish of crude manners, to say nothing of it more severe. By this time Thorndyke's term of sojourn in New York had almost drawn to a close. He had found that his investments and general business interests as a property-holder in and near Chicago made it inconvenient if not quite impossible to remain much longer in the East. Besides, he had become fond of the huge town that has sprung up with so magic a spell. If perhaps with an over-great willingness to be a trifle too impressed by itself as a prodigy. He felt actual home-sick longings to gaze again on some of those very features of it which long ago, as an immigrant Englishman, he had roundly ridiculed.

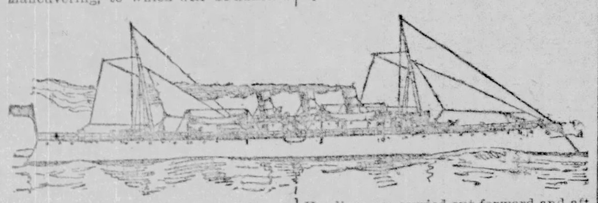
He decided that he would make no attempt to break the ice with Sylvan. It was ice of the young man's own freezing; let it stay rigid if he so willed. Pressing letters came from Chicago, and Thorndyke resolved to start at once. Before doing so he said to Sylvan that his brother would soon arrive in New York and, though it would of course be better Gerald to remain there a month or so before going into the West. "As regards your brother's feelings on the questions of practising his new profession either here or in Chicago," he continued, "that is a matter which I shall want him wholly to decide for himself. My friend, Dr. Clyte, in East Thirtieth street, will always be his friend and counsellor. Clyte is young, and a trifle too imaginative I sometimes think for a physician. But he is immensely clever, has won a brilliant repute as a specialist in nervous diseases, and promises me that he will aid Gerald in every possible way."

Sylvan seemed to reflect for a brief while on the frank and genial sentences he just heard. "Thank you very much," he presently said. "You have been a kind fri

Latest Torpedo Cruiser.

A Powerful and Speedy Vessel for Destroying Torpedo Skirmishers.

The torpedo cruiser for which bids are to be opened on February 11 at the Navy department is to be much larger than first-class torpedo boats. It will retain many of the characteristics of the smaller vessels, such as great speed and quick maneuvering, to which will be added a



steady gun platform and great stiffness. Her general dimensions are: Length, 246.5 feet on deck and 270 feet on load line, with 27.5 feet beam and 9 feet normal draught (8 feet forward and 10 feet aft). She is to have twin screw propellers, driven by direct-acting, inverted, triple-expansion, four-cylinder engines of 3,000 indicated horse power each, with eight Thornycroft boilers for supplying steam. The whole machinery plant weighs only 250 tons, which is much less than the ordinary weight required to gain such power, being only 83 pounds per I. H. P.

The hull is to be built with a double bottom under the magazine and machinery, and framed on the longitudinal girders being eighteen inches apart, which, taken with the bulkheads and protective deck, give great freedom from vibration due to the high speed of the engines. The protective deck extends the full length of the ship, sloping down to two feet below the water line at the sides. The slopes are to be three-quarters of an inch and the flat deck one-half an inch, covering the magazine, machinery space, electrical appliances, steering gear and all the vital parts, and, with the coal in her bunkers and the cofferdams, provide protection from the fire of guns. She is to have a rudder of about eighty square feet in area, actuated by direct-acting, oscillating, hydraulic cylinders, which will be capable of turning her around in about her own length—a necessary feature for a vessel whose duty is to catch and destroy the torpedo boat flotilla thrown out by modern battle ships as skirmishers.

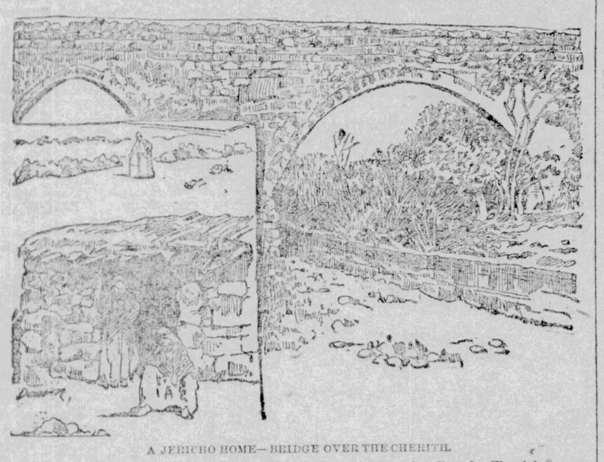
Her lines are carried out forward and aft beyond the deck to give easy entrance and run, thereby making less disturbance in passing through the water at the speed of twenty-three knots.

The accommodations for officers and crew are large, well lighted and ventilated. She is to have two masts, rigged fore and aft, and three powerful search lights, besides a complete electric light plant for interior illumination, running lights, etc. The battery is to consist of three four-inch breech-loading rifles, four six-pounders, four one-pounders, and two Gatlings, being an exceptionally heavy battery for a vessel of her speed and displacement. At her normal draught she will carry forty tons of coal, but has bunker capacity for 190 tons, which will give her a steaming capacity of 920 knots at full speed or forty hours' steaming, and at ten knots she can steam fourteen days or 3,800 knots. In contrast with some of the recent efforts abroad she will have flush deck fore and aft, doing away with the poop and forecastle, and corresponding well, which will greatly add to her seagoing qualities and make her a comfortable and dry craft.

THE CITY OF JERICHO.

It is at the Present Time the Most Squalid Place in Palestine.

Jericho is between thirteen and fourteen miles northeast of Jerusalem, and it is to-day the most squalid town in Palestine. There were, in former times, three



A JERICHO HOME—BRIDGE OVER THE CHERITH.

Jerichos. The Jerico of Joshua, it is believed, was located near the lovely Fountain of Elisha—called "Ain es-Sultan" by the Arabs—the place where Elisha healed the waters with salt. This was the Jericho of the Jews, whose history is so full of romance. The Jericho of the Romans—that is, of Herod's or of Christ's day—was more than a mile away, as the old aqueduct beyond Ain es-Sultan and the Roman ruins thereabouts indicate. The ruins of the Jericho of the time of the crusades probably lie beneath the modern village, only a short distance from the Fountain of Elisha. The present Jericho is opposite the opening of the Valley of Achor, in which Achan, "the troubler of Israel," was stoned, and through which runs what is supposed by some to be the Brook Cherith, were Elisha was fed by the ravens. A fine stone bridge, 35 feet high, with pointed arches, crosses the Cherith here. Standing upon it, one can see several ruined aqueducts, showing how much attention must have been given to the irrigation of the entire plain. Some of these aqueducts have two tiers of arches, and are handsome even in their ruin.

Recent Literature.

The Latest Volumes That Have Reached the Blade Book Table.

Two new volumes in the Franklin Square Library are Edwin Lester Arnold's novel, "The Wonderful Adventures of Phra the Phoenician," and W. E. Morris's "Marcia." Harper and Brothers, New York city.

"The Wilderness and The Rose" is a story of Michigan, by Jerome James Wood, and published by the Wood Book company, Hudson, Mich. The scenes and incidents of pioneer life are delineated with considerable spirit.

From Rand, McNally & Co., Chicago, come two books, in paper cover—"The Marriage of Gabrielle," by Daniel Lesueur, and "The Judge," by Eliza W. Peattie.

NEW YORK SOCIETY TALK.

As Faithfully Reported by the Sunday World.

Visitor—I presume, Mr. Pompus, that you will make some additions to your art gallery out of the great Seney sale?

Mr. P.—Oh, yes; I gave my picture dealer an order yesterday for a selected lot. Nothing under $10,000, you know. I don't want no job-lot art in my collection, I tell you.

Mr. Hardlines—Talk about tenpins! The last time I played the side I was on needed but eight to win, and all I could make was seven. What do you say to that?

Miss Openspoken—That you are a bowled, bad mad!

Boggs—Those receptions of the Jimsons are simply terrible. There is always such a crush at them that a fellow can't get at the luncheon table at all.

Foggs—You never are any luncheon at the Jimsons, did you?

Boggs—No. Why?

Foggs—Well, if you ever do you won't complain of the crush, you know.

Father (severely)—Are you aware, young man, that card-playing at their clubs is the curse of the young men of this city?

Son—Well, governor, it depends on the man, you know, and the cards they hold.

Miss Mountjoy (as the cab rolls up the avenue, apprehensively)—Have we passed Del's yet?

Mr. Neverdrop—No, but we will presently.

Miss Innocente—Well, I declare; this boxing at the Athletic club cannot be so bad, after all! Here it tells how one of the contestants became intoxicated and the other kindly induced him to go to bed.

Mr. Verifye (reading the account)—"Smith came up groggy and Jones put him to sleep."

Chalkerly—You heard De Spront's after-dinner speech? I thought he was happiest at the finish.

Calkerly—Well, you know that trait is hereditary; his father was an undertaker.

"However do you manage to look so at home whenever you arrive at a place?" said one of her admirers to a pretty woman who had just come to London. "Do you know what I do?" she answered; "why, before I take off my hat I send for a cab and go to a florist for a palm. Meanwhile my maid unpacks my teapot et me voila! quite comfortable, as you see, in my own especial corner."

Change of Orders.

Mr. Worldly (to servant)—"Mary Jane—ahem!—you remember when you were engaged I told you to slam the door in the faces of all suspicious characters?"

Mary Jane—"Yessir."

Mr. Worldly—"Well—ahem!—I desire to countermand that order. Hereafter you will please invite them into the parlor, hand around cigars, and—and the decanter, and tell them to make themselves comfortable until I come in. You see, Mary Jane, they may be—er persons with whom I may have important business engagements."

Mary Jane—"Sh—business, did you say, sir?"

Mr. Worldly—"Yes. The fact is, Mary Jane, I—er—am going to run for Congress."—[New York Weekly.

Peculiar

Peculiar in combination, proportion, and preparation of ingredients, Hood's Sarsaparilla possesses the curative value of the best known remedies of the vegetable kingdom. **Hood's** Peculiar in its strength and economy, Hood's Sarsaparilla is the only medicine of which can truly be said, "One Hundred Doses One Dollar." Peculiar in its medicinal merits, Hood's Sarsaparilla accomplishes cures hitherto unknown, and has won for itself **Sarsaparilla** the title of "The greatest blood purifier ever discovered." Peculiar in its "good name at home,"—there is more of Hood's Sarsaparilla sold in Lowell than of all other blood purifiers. Peculiar in its phenomenal record of sales abroad no other **Peculiar** preparation ever attained so rapidly nor held so steadfastly the confidence of all classes of people. Peculiar in the brain-work which it represents, Hood's Sarsaparilla combines all the knowledge which modern research has developed in medical science has **To Itself** developed, with many years practical experience in preparing medicines. Be sure to get only

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

SOME SUPERLATIVES.

The longest railroad is the Canadian Pacific.

The height of the highest pyramid is 486 feet.

Mammoth cave in Kentucky is the largest cavern.

Fairmount park, Philadelphia, is the largest park in the world.

The Eiffel tower in Paris is the highest structure in the world, nearly 1,000 feet high.

The largest library is the Imperial of Paris, which contains over two million volumes.

The deepest coal mine in the world is near Tourney, Belgium; it is 3,543 feet in depth.

The longest suspension bridge is that between New York and Brooklyn. It is 5,980 feet long.

The highest active volcano in the world is Popocatapetl, in Mexico. It is 17,784 feet high.

The deepest hole ever bored into the earth is the artesian well at Potsdam, which is 5,500 feet deep.

The highest mountain on the globe is Mount Hercules, on the Isle of Papau, or New Guinea, 32,763 feet in height.

The longest tunnel is the St. Gothard on the railroad between Lucerne and Milan—nine and one-half miles in length.

The deepest ocean in the world is the Pacific. Near the Ladrone Islands' a depth of 4,475 fathoms, or over five miles, was found.

The largest specimen of the bovine species ever recorded was the 4,000-pound ox raised by Samuel Barkley, in Pennsylvania, and exhibited at the Centennial exposition in Philadelphia.

The largest ship ever built was the Great Eastern, which was recently broken to pieces and sold to junk dealers. She was commenced in 1854 and launched in 1858. Her total length was 600 feet; breadth, 118 feet.

The largest republic in the world and the only one that has ever lived a century on a purely democratic basis is the United States of America, which contains 3,250,000 square miles, being almost equal in extent to Europe, which has 59 kingdoms, empires, principalities and republics.

A Pushing Agent.

Peddler—"Please, mum I'm sellin' a polish to clean silver."

Housekeeper (sharply)—"Don't want none."

Peddler—"Very sorry, mum, but I see the neighbors was right. They said there was no use callin' here 'cause you didn't have no silver."

Housekeeper (wildly)—"Gimme six boxes."—[New York Weekly.

The Wife of Tom Edison.

Her Father Was Also an Inventor—The Edisons' Superb Home at Llewellyn Park—Their Delightful Family Life.

"Nothing has ever happened to me. I have lived a perfectly commonplace, ordinary woman's life, and there has been absolutely nothing of public interest in it."

The speaker was Mrs. Thomas A. Edison, the second wife of the world-famous inventor, and the remarks were addressed to a friend who had asked her for a few of the interesting facts of her life. They are characteristic of the woman who spoke them, and it is for this reason that

MRS. THOMAS A. EDISON.

they have been used to open this description of one of the most quiet and retiring of the many quiet and retiring wives of famous men.

Mrs. Thomas A. Edison, who is the daughter of Mr. Lewis Miller, a millionaire manufacturer and the founder of the settlement at Lake Chautauqua, was born at Akron, O., in 1865. She was sent when quite a young girl to a boarding school in Boston, where she was educated, remaining there, with the exception of her vacations, which were spent at Chautauqua or in traveling, until she was graduated. At school she was considered a very quiet, sweet child of singularly even and placid disposition, and in later years neither her character nor her reputation seem to have altered.

How She Met Mr. Edison.

While continuing her music and other studies in Boston after her graduation, she met Mr. Edison in the most ordinary way known to modern romance, through an introduction in a mutual friend's drawing-room. The acquaintance culminated within six months in their engagement, and then very quickly again in their marriage "at the home of the bride," Akron, O., on February 24, 1886.

Her father, Mr. Lewis Miller, who has been alluded to before as the founder of Chautauqua, is also somewhat famous as an inventor, so Mrs. Edison had in her girl life a knowledge, however slight, of the peculiarities which beset such an existence.

The outlook from the marriage was not a very bright one for the girl-bride, for there were three children, by Mr. Edison's first wife, to be known and won to her. That she has succeeded in making herself dearly loved by these children, who are now her sworn allies and comrades, speaks well for the strength and goodness of her nature.

Mrs. Edison has one child, a little girl aged two years, who is named Madeline. Oddly enough the letter M plays quite an important part in the names of the feminine members of the Edison family, as Mrs. Edison's maiden name was Mina Miller, and Mr. Edison's oldest daughter is Marion.

In the summer of '89, solely for the pleasure to be derived from such a trip, Mr. Edison took his pretty young wife abroad. They were welcomed and received warmly everywhere, and the trip was a most pleasant one.

Edison's Beautiful Home.

They are now living at Llewellyn Park, Orange, N. J. Llewellyn Park is a division of Orange City, which is laid out and kept in order by its residents. It contains several beautiful residences besides the Edisons' place and Mr. Edison's laboratory. Perfectly kept walks and drives lead up a winding hill to the beautiful residence which was bought for about $200,000—about half its actual value—by Mr. Edison a few years ago. It was built for one of Arnold & Constable's managers, a man named Pedder, who, having nearly ruined the firm by his extravagance, left very suddenly for Europe. The house is excellent in design and beautiful in construction, with gabled roofs, covered porches and stained-glass windows sufficient to effect a picturesqueness without confusion.

Entering from the *porte cochere*, a wide hall, with a distant and lengthy vista of dining-room, is seen. The hallway is finished with massive bronzes and cushions, which make it more than attractive, and from the center toward the back a broad staircase of polished wood leads up to the sleeping and sitting rooms of the family, and to Mr. Edison's home study. The latter is a small, bright, prettily furnished apartment, containing desk, bookcases and reading chair, all of which show signs of daily use. Here Mr. Edison sits with his wife and children, thinking and planning in the perfect quiet which his deafness insures to him, while they read and play.

The great inventor has almost entirely lost his sense of hearing, but regards his deafness rather as a blessing than as an infliction—so his wife says—for it enables him to be so much with his family, writes Alice Graham Lanigan, in the *Ladies' Home Journal*. It also spares him the hearing of the comments made on his appearance which are sure to follow his arrival at any place. Mrs. Edison is not so fortunate, and the remarks to which she is sometimes compelled to listen are most distressing to one so quiet and unobtrusive.

Descending the stairs, it is seen that several doors open from the wide hall other than the one into the spacious dining-hall. On the right is a handsomely furnished and well provided library. The decorations, furniture and hangings in it are of red leather, and the woodwork of mahogany. On the left of the hall is a reception-room upholstered in light colors and woods, and back from it is the long bow-windowed drawing-room. Ecru and pink are the prevailing colors here, the decorations carrying out the designs in the carpet and furniture. A cottage piano at the end of the room is strewn with music, and in front of it are two piano stools. Mrs. Edison is quite a fine musician, and she and her stepchildren constantly practice together.

The home life is a very simple and quiet one. Mrs. Edison has her housekeeping—to which she gives her personal supervision—her music and her social duties, as well as intercourse with her husband and children to occupy her time. Her connection with her husband's work is shown by the close manner in which she follows his inventions, step by step, and in the interest with which she appreciates their discovery, improvements and completion.

In appearance she is very youthful and charming. Her complexion is olive, her mouth firm, rich good color, eyes a shade darker than the hair, which is brown, abundant and wavy, and is worn parted over her forehead in a peculiarly becoming way. She is of medium height and plump figure. She dresses handsomely and well, and looks what she is—the simple, quiet wife of a great and successful man.

He Will Strike No More Lightning.

Briggs—I see that Rounder, who is so popular with his trade, has the delirium tremens.

Griggs—What does the firm think about it?

Briggs—They understand it and have simply crossed New Jersey off his territory.—[Clothier and Furnisher.

He Was a Political Farmer.

Farmer—No, sir; you are mistaken. They do not manufacture milk at the creamery. What is your vocation?

Politician—I am the originator of the Farmers' Alliance.—[Binguamton Republican.

It Certainly Was Grease.

Two young men, while walking beneath an elevated railway in a town which shall be nameless, were appalled to find themselves the recipients of a bucketful of oily liquid dropped from an engine above their heads. "Bah!" said one of them, with an angry glance upward. "So this is free America!" "You are wrong," said the other, ruefully wiping his coat; "it's Greece."—[Harper's.

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Worn-out,

"run-down," feeble women, need Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It builds them up. It's a powerful, restorative tonic, or strength-giver—free from alcohol and injurious drugs. The entire system is renewed and invigorated. It improves digestion, enriches the blood, dispels aches and pains, gives refreshing sleep, and restores flesh and strength. As a soothing nervine, it allays and subdues hysteria, spasms, and all the nervous symptoms commonly attendant upon functional and organic disease. It's the only *guaranteed* medicine for women. It does what is promised—or it asks nothing. It gives satisfaction, in every case, or the money paid for it is refunded.

That's the way its makers prove their faith in it. Contains no alcohol to inebriate; no syrup or sugar to derange digestion; a legitimate *medicine*, not a *beverage*. Purely vegetable and perfectly harmless in any condition of the system.

ELECTRICITY'S GAINS.

What Has Been Gained During the Past Year—Important Advances Made in all Lines.

Naturally at a season of the year when people are balancing up their ledgers to see what their gains have been, electricians are also reviewing 1890 to determine the extent to which advances have been made in their field of work. They find it to have been a year marked not so much by new and startling inventions as by a multitude of minor improvements and by an extraordinary outburst of activity in the electric power field. In other words the development of 1890 was largely industrial.

Perhaps in its way the most important scientific advance has been the determination of a new unit, that of self-induction, called the Henry, after Professor Joseph Henry, the name of this unit and its size being almost wholly due to the efforts of Professor Francis B. Crocker, of Columbia college, who thought it was about time that America, the "home of electricity," should name one of the new electrical units in the fashion which has already given us the volt, after Volta, the Ohm after the German physicist, the Ampere after the French savant, the Joule, the Watt and the Farad after the Englishphilosopher, the English inventor and the immortal Faraday.

Accurate measurements are always the mark of refinement and perfection in any art, and electricians are inclined to regard their units as signs of the fact that electricity has won its place among the great scientific and engineering professions, and is no longer the toy of the amateur, the tool of the charlatan or the pet theme of the Wall street promoter. Looking at the practical advances it electricity it is found that they exhibit themselves chiefly in electric lighting, electric motor work, and electric railways. England during the past year has been the chief field of electric lighting activity, and, at a recent meeting there of electricians, congratulations were exchanged upon the fact that London was ahead, leaving New York behind in the introduction of electric light. The rate of increase in London at the present time is 4,000 lamps installed per week; but still New York is holding its own bravely, to say nothing of its understudy, Brooklyn, and its suburbs, New Jersey and Connecticut.

But when it comes to electric power and electric railways it is America first and the other part of the world nowhere. New York alone has 1,000 electric motors or more than all England together, and little New England can boast as many electric railways as the whole of Europe, with a few to spare. Some idea of what America is doing in electric railway work may be found from the fact that the index of one of the electrical papers specially devoted to such work shows no fewer than 418 towns and cities that have either put in such roads or are now doing so. As there are about 1,000 street railways in America it is evident that already 50 per cent of them have cast a vote for the new silent, irresistible motive power.

One need not wonder that Mr. Tom Lowry, of Minneapolis, a city that has already fourteen electric roads through his work, in his presidential address at the last meeting of the American Street Railway association, said he believed it would be the last meeting at which they would discuss the horse as a factor in street railway service. Moreover, electricity means economy in this field, and hence the financial depression and stringency that have been a drawback in other industrial departments have actually been a stimulus in this. The outlook for 1891 for the electrical engineer is a bright one, and all his productive agencies will be taxed to meet the demand for electric light, electric power, electric heat, electric metal working, electric mining and a host of other things not dreamed of in 1881.

—"Listed," as the brokers say, at "100 Doses One Dollar," Hood's Sarsaparilla is always a fair equivalent for the price.

BLADE WHITTLINGS.

Curwin—The Indians don't seem to be holding any more ghost dances.

Dogberry—No, they're indulging now in rifle balls.

Boggs—Who of your acquaintances is possessed of the greatest will power?

Snavely—The probate judge. He has more power concerning wills than anybody else in the county.

Smithers—How do you like that cigar, old boy?

Jiggers—It proves the truth of the Scriptural injunction that is better to give than to receive.

At the dinner-table last Sunday, something was said of John L. Sullivan and the play in which he figures. The seven-year-old interrupted with:

"Why, our lesson in Sunday-school this morning was about Sullivan!"

This statement led to a catechetical examination, which showed that the lesson was about King Solomon.

—Premature gray whiskers should be colored to prevent the appearance of age, and Buckingham's Dye is by far the best preparation to do it.

Reassured.

Mrs. Newwed—"Have some of the pie, Mr. Oldboy. I made it myself."

Mr. Oldboy (gaost)—"Um—I thank you, but I seldom eat pie."

Mr. Newwed—"Don't be afraid of it, my old friend; it's all right. I tried it on a tramp."—[New York Weekly.

Where It Wouldn't Be Noticed.

Strawber—I put on a silk hat and a sack coat the other night, and never thought of the mistake until I had got half a mile from home.

Singerly—And then I suppose you had to go back to change it.

Strawber—No. Fortunately I had to make a call in Brooklyn.—[Clothier and Furnisher.

Unmistakably Genuine.

Mrs. Bullion—I bought to-day a genuine Parisian work of art.

Mrs. Billsdoo—One of Detaille's paintings?

Mrs. Bullion—No. A bust of some young woman named Hebe. The dealer assured me it is real plaster of Paris.—[Jeweler's Circular.

Wages Big Men Earn.

Some of the Enormous Salaries that Corporations Pay to Those who Manage Them.

Some of the people in the financial and commercial circles are telling of a movement among certain employers and heads of great houses to cut down salaries for the ensuing year, says the New York *Sun*. This line of policy has been dictated, it is said, by the events of the last few months, and it has opened up a most interesting discussion about the big salaries paid here.

Chauncey Depew has always been very reticent as to his salary as president of the New York Central, but others no appear to be familiar with his income say that he certainly receives from the New York Central $75,000 a year and that he makes from his outside legal practice an additional of $25,000, making his total income $100,000 a year. This may seem an exorbitant sum to pay a man whose career by most folks is thought to be one of unalloyed pleasure. But Mr. Depew does not receive the $75,000 from the New York Central in remuneration for any severe manual strain on his part, but for his comprehensive knowledge of the affairs of that company and his ability to direct them with the least possible friction. Mr. Depew's office from early morning till late at night is filled with all sorts of people, with all sorts of questions, and the man who receives the big salary he does must be able to answer them most satisfactorily, and always in the interests of the New York Central.

Then take some of the salaries of other New Yorkers; H. B. Hyde, president of the Equitable Life Assurance society, receives $50,000; James W. Alexander, the vice president, $40,000, and John A. McCall, the comptroller, $25,000. R. A. McCurdy, president of the Mutual Insurance company, receives $50,000, and R. A. Granniss, the vice president, receives $30,000. W. H. Beers, president of the New York Life Insurance company, receives $60,000, and Dr. Henry Tuck, the vice president, $30,000. John R. Hegeman, the vice president of the Metropolitan Insurance company, receives $35,000. D. O. Heald, president of the Home Fire Insurance company, gets $35,000, and John W. Murray, the vice president of the German-American company, $35,000.

Then look at some of the salaries paid to the chief officers of banks and trust companies. Frederic P. Olcott, president of the Central Trust company, receives $60,000; Richard King, president of the Union Trust, receives $50,000; Gen. Louis Fitzgerald, president of the Mercantile Trust company, receives $30,000; John A. Stewart, president of the United States Trust company, toddles along with $50,000, and Col. W. L. Trenholm, president of the American Surety company, receives $20,000. President Williams, of the Chemical Bank, and President Perkins, of the Importers and Traders, each receive $30,000, and the average salary of other bank presidents in New York is from $10,000 to $15,000. There is a long string of such salaries, and the general opinion is that the men earn their money.

The interests of these vast companies are all under the minute observation of the commanding officer. These interests extend over all the globe and require the greatest judgment and the most skillful knowledge of affairs. Many of these officers, by their keen knowledge of affairs of state and nations, save their companies annually ten times the salary they receive. They are provided against almost every system of blackmail by reason of their vast experience in the conduct of their companies and earn their salaries many times over.

Up in the dry goods district the big men of the Claflin company, Teft, Weller & Co., and other firms of that calibre, receive on an average $5,000 to $10,000 a year. There are several exceptions where buyers and others run their incomes up from $10,000 to $20,000 a year. This is in the dry goods jobbing branch, because in the dry goods commission branch the average salary of an employee is from $4,500 to $5,000 a year. There are exceptional people who receive $7,500. All of these people earn their money, too. The vast experience necessary to buy goods successfully and to keep in touch with the vast competition of the present day is certainly worth a liberal income. Then the selling of goods requires an extended acquaintance, much personal outlay and the temperament of a diplomat.

Looking over these few facts and figures the salary of the President of the United States comes in for consideration. The President receives $50,000 a year, and from the day he enters the White House until the hour he leaves he very few men can tell how hard he earns his money. There can be no adequate rule of compensation applied to his case. The vast army of office holders and office seekers who besiege him ought to make the place worth $500,000 a year at the least. But possibly the compensation for the place is eked out by its great honor and the hurrahs and cheers which greet the President, no matter how unpopular he may be, wherever he goes. The salaries of the great cabinet officers, the bandsmen playing "Hail to the Chief," the great personal honors shown the holder of the office, no doubt are intended to make up the compensation, which cannot be represented by his salary of $50,000 a year. The cabinet officers receive $8,000 a year. Senators and Congressmen receive each $5,000 a year. Governor Hill receives $10,000 a year, and the Senators and Assemblymen receive $1,500 a year. One has only to look at the difference in the figures received by men in public life and those paid to men who reach the pinnacle in business life in New York to observe the great difference and to wonder at it. The wonder is that men of the personal abilities at the head of the national and state governments should consent to accept the salaries paid to them. But then comes the universal statement that the honors of the places held by them, in a measure, must make up for this vast difference in the pecuniary compensation.

Miss Larkins was bilious and feeble and sick
And nothing seemed as if nothing would ever relieve her.
Her liver was clogged with impurities thick,
And her stomach was constantly burning with fever.
Of the great G. M. D. she bought a supply;
And directions for taking pursued to the letter.
'Twas the best thing on earth she could possibly try,
And soon, very soon, Miss Larkins was better.

The G. M. D. which she took was Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, the great remedy for bronchial, throat and lung diseases, sick headache, scrofula, dyspepsia, and all diseases that have origin in impure blood and a disordered liver.

The cleansing, antiseptic and healing qualities of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy are unequaled.

The Safest.

To be out of danger when trains collide,
Some people decide to know
What's the safest car in which to ride
When you must on a journey go.

It's hardly worth while to puzzle the brain
Over this, for travellers find
That the safest car on a railroad train
Is the one that is left behind.
—[Cape Cod Item.

She Must Have Been the Tallest.

"Do I understand you to say," said the attorney for the state, looking hard at the principal witness, "that upon hearing a noise in the hall, you rose quietly, lighted a candle, and went to the head of the stairs; that a burglar was at the foot of the stairs and you did not see him? Are you blind?"

"Must I tell the truth?" stammered the witness, blushing to the roots of his hair.

"The whole truth," was the stern reply.

"Then," replied the witness, brushing aside his damp, clinging locks and wiping the perspiration from his clammy brow, "my wife was in front of me."—[Life.

An Oil-Field Obituary.

"P. McSpud, who has been in the habit of thawing frozen nitro-glycerine in a kitchen stove, was interred last Friday at 2:30 p. m."—[Indianapolis Journal.

The Camp Fire.

☞ Contributions for this department from the old soldiers are solicited by the editor; but short and lively personal and historical sketches, interesting reminiscences, etc., are preferable. Every comrade will be recognized, and no contribution will be overlooked. Nothing from the records is desired, as we are supplied with a full set.

The Quartermaster's Story.

IT WAS a snowy day outside, almost a blizzard—consequently the smoking room down in the basement of the Home was well patronized on this dismal December day. Billiards, pool and the card tables were surrounded by players and spectators, while over all hung a blue cloud of smoke from countless pipes. Every pipe ever invented by a Yankee genius, or dreamed of by a jolly Dutchman, was here represented—stone, clay, briar-root, genuine and imitation meerschaum, down to the celebrated Andy Jackson "corn-cob," the favorite of all soldiers. As usual, there were to be seen in a cosy corner next the steam-pipes, a goodly crowd of vets assembled, listening with the greatest interest to an ex-quartermaster, who related the following war anecdote:

"I belonged to the Acorn (14th) Corps, Blue Acorn Div., commanded by Baird. We were named the Acorn Corps because we lived on roasted acorns when we had nothing better to fill up on; that is, during acorn season, you know. Well, I guess you all recollect when we started on that devil-may-care sort of march, from Raleigh, North Carolina, to Washington, by way of Richmond. The war being over, we naturally felt kind of 'rambunctious;' all wanting to get home; everybody laying all sorts of plans; some building castles in the air, some being happy in the firm belief that Sarah Jane and Mollie hadn't 'gone back' on 'em.

"I was a jolly boy then, and full of pranks. Mother used to say, 'Hiram, you'll always be a boy if you live till you're as old as Methuselah!' and I reckon she was right; for I am a boy yet!

"I suppose you all remember when we were at James river, opposite Richmond, waiting to get over, while Billy Sherman was jawing with old Halleck about whether the 'bummers' should wear white gloves on review before him or not; for you well know that Sherman had about as little use for General Halleck as an Irishman has for a nigger.

"I was awful restless one night, and strayed out for a walk about 11 o'clock. In rambling round the camp I accidentally came across the commissary's large tents, where a bright light, contrary to all orders, was burning.

"'Gemently,' thinks I; 'he's got a terrible gall! Good thing he's rot in front of Hood, down on Peachtree creek, or he would catch h—l sure 'nough.' Curious to know what was a-goin' on inside, I drew near the canvas. Well, boys, as sure as I am sitting here, they were playing poker! Our major, the commissary, the surgeon, and, by Christopher Columbus! our chaplain was opening a jack-pot on a pair of queens! It was skillful knowledge that I gave a loud whistle, forgetting all about where I was.

"What do you think happened next, boys? You'll never guess it! Out went the light, out bulged the canvas, and out rolled something in the shape of an old-fashioned wheelbarrow wheel, which knocked me out. Yes, as flat as a pancake. Scared as I was, I managed to scramble up in a great deal quicker time than you'll imagine, and on examination found a Western Reserve cheese, with the lid knocked off. I didn't stop to inquire about the game ended, or who rolled the cheese out, but raising my prize out of its shell, I started for our quarters on the double quick. I divided even up, and no questions were ever asked the quartermaster in regard to it!"—FRED. ROGGE, Co. E, 58th Ohio Inf.

Stone Mountain Rangers.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—I wonder if any of the "boys" remember that grand old rock called Stone Mountain, situated about twenty miles southeast of Atlanta? In appearance it was a huge paving-stone of the "niggerhead" variety, two or three miles in circumference, and nearly a thousand feet high! (I am informed by a resident that it is one solid block of granite). If they do remember it, they will also remember that daring little band of Texas rangers who infested the neighborhood, and made it disagreeable for the Johnnies. I was a member of the 9th Mich., 8th Ind., 24th Ohio Cav., and 92d Ills. Mounted Inft. Perhaps this may meet the eye of some of the Texas rangers themselves, who would like to present their side of the case.—H. W. HUNT, Co. E, 9th O. V. Cav.

A Mitchell Raider Speaks.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—Who is entitled to the credit of being the chief engineer on the "Mitchell Raid," is a question that is frequently being asked by persons that are probably not well versed in history. In order to set all doubts aside relative to this matter, I desire to call the attention of the readers of the Camp Fire to a few points, which I think will convince any unprejudiced mind that I was the only engineer of the two that were selected—that were detailed by Gen. O. M. Mitchell; and as Gen. Mitchell originated the scheme known as the Mitchell raid, it can readily be seen that I was detailed by the highest authority connected with the raid.

To substantiate this, I would call the attention of the readers to Mr. Pittenger's history of the raid, "Daring and Suffering," page 36. They will there see the manner of my detail, and the personal interview that I had with Gen. Mitchell previous to starting on that perilous mission. Again, I would refer the reader to the history written by Alf. Wilson, entitled, "The Adventures of Alf. Wilson." Mr. Wilson was my fireman, and was on the engine all the time. Certainly he should be the best authority on the subject, as he was an ere-witness. He gives me the credit all through his book, as being the engineer proper.

Martin J. Hawkins (now dead) was the second engineer, to take the throttle in case I failed, by accident or otherwise. Mr. Knight, who is now traveling and giving lectures on the subject of the Mitchell Raid, and claiming to have been the exclusive engineer, is asserting what he can not prove. While he had no detail whatever, and was not a practical engineer, yet he had a limited knowledge of engineering, and had been spoken to by Mr. Anderson as a last resort, in case the two detailed engineers failed.

It so happened that Mr. Hawkins was not on hand when the time came to take the engine, and this misfortune compelled me to take Mr. Knight as my assistant; and all he did on the engine was done under my orders. This I can prove to the entire satisfaction of all who may doubt what I say. I call upon Mr. Knight for the proof of what he claims. It is easy to make an assertion, but is sometimes hard to prove it!—W. W. BROWN, engineer on Mitchel Raid.

They All Remember It.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—I presume the "old boys" have not yet forgotten this familiar and oft-repeated call:

Quinine, quinine, quinine!
Come and get your quinine
Before you dine; before you dine,
Come and get your quinine!

"Good morning" was the salutation of Orderly Sergeant Conrad.

"Good morning," answered Campbell's partner (whom I will call "Flintlock"); "you are detailed for camp guard, to-day."

Flintlock—Sergeant, I am sick.

Sergeant—You will have to attend sick call and get excused, or serve.

Flintlock—Very well, sergeant. [Exit Flintlock, who repairs to the surgeon's quarters.]

Surgeon—Well, Flintlock, what is the matter with you?

Flintlock—Oh, doctor, I feel very bad this morning, and the orderly has detailed me for camp guard, telling me that I must serve or get excused from duty by you.

Surgeon—Let me see your tongue. [F. exhibits a portion of the unruly member.] Well, Flintlock, you have lots of openness when you smile! Go to your duty; there is nothing the matter with you; you are only "playing off" to evade duty.

Poor Flintlock betook himself to his quarters, grumbling the while about the hard-heartedness of army surgeons in general, and this one in particular, and took his place in the ranks at guard mounting. In the assignment to posts, Flintlock was placed on guard at the surgeon's quarters, which gave Flintlock an opportunity to get even with the surgeon before morning. It happened in this way:

About the middle of the afternoon Flintlock observed the surgeon's cook coming from headquarters with two smoked shoulders. The cook's shanty was attached to surgeon's quarters, and composed of gum blankets. In one corner of the shanty was a hole about the size of a quart cup, through which Flintlock could peep, and you may be sure that Flintlock did some steady peeping until the cook turned in and went off to the land of dreams.

It is not known exactly what the nature of the cook's dreams were, but one thing is certain, and that is, Flintlock was not dreaming just at that time. As he steadily tramped his beat, he carried in one hand his musket, and in the other a sharp knife. As he neared to the corner of the cook house, the little observation hole at the corner resolved itself into a long perpendicular slit. When the vidette retraced his steps there could have been seen attached to the bayonet of his gun a whole smoked shoulder.

Flintlock was vindicated!—C. H. W., Co. A, 74th I. V. I.

Corrects the Comrade.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—Allow me to correct Comrade McCurdy, 34 Mich. Cav., who says, "We were the first Yanks to visit the beautiful city of Holly Springs." In June, 1862, the 4th Ills. Cav. and two regiments of infantry—the 8th Mo. and another—went into Holly Springs and the cavalry went south of there to Abbeyville. At that time we had a skirmish with the enemy near the Cox plantation. Again, on July 4, following, we went to Holly Springs and had a lively time at the Cox plantation with a portion of Jackson's cavalry, commanded, I believe, by Capt. Clay. We again went to the pretty little city in November, 1862—the time mentioned by Comrade McCurdy, when the cavalry forces were commanded by our colonel, T. Lyle Dickey.

This is Christmas day, and writing of incidents of that campaign brings to mind my Christmas dinner 28 years ago, cooked by myself and enjoyed with me by Capt. Rod. Wells and one or two other old boyhood friends, then members of the 29th or 100th Indiana.

This is my first contribution to war time literature, but some time I may get down to work and write the story of the "scout of the cavalry division," who may still be remembered by the boys of the 3d Mich., 3d Iowa, 8th Ohio, 2d, 3d, 4th, 6th, 7th and 9th Ills., then known by name to but few, but now, in his grandfather days, known as HENRY STUBBS, Co. H, 4th Ills. [The editor hopes the comrade will "get down to work."]

At Jackson, Miss.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—I often think of the times us "boys" had together in the army. I wonder if any of the comrades recollect the "grand right" near Jackson, Miss., when the 16th and 17th army corps marched by column right and left in the open field? It was a grand sight to behold; and we made the Johnnies get up and out of there, too. I belonged to the 17th corps, and as I scarcely ever see any letters in the Camp Fire from members of that corps, I would admonish them to "come forth" and fetch along some "fuel."—J. A. BATEMAN, Co. H, 8th Ills. V. V. I. [The comrade's address you inquired about is Atlont, Kansas.—ED.]

He Won the Bet.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—I enjoyed Comrade Kirby's "point or two," in the Camp Fire December 11. I don't think all the colored soldiers at the dance shot the deputy sheriff. The one said to be guilty, thus mustered himself out before the court martial had the opportunity to order his

Question Bureau.

Rules.—1. Send your real name and address, and make your questions plain.

2. Do not ask us where you can *buy* or *sell* anything, nor ask for addresses of business men or firms. This would be free advertising.

3. Do not ask whether any business man or firm is reliable.

4. Send only questions whose replies will be of general interest to our readers. We reserve the right not to answer queries which we consider are not so. Mathematical problems, puzzles, etc., are barred by this rule.

5. No replies by mail to questions, in any case.

The "Torrens System" of Land Transfer.

Subscriber, Wasco, Ore., asks: "Please give the Torrens Act, a system which has been in practice in Australia since 1858, and likewise been adopted by France, in full, and for the recent trial of it, to land. 2.—The law by which persons acquire titles to lands in the Congo Free state; also in what quantities can land be acquired?"

1.—The salient points of the Australian system of registration of titles to land, and of land transfer, are these: The land owner goes before the registrar-general and proves his title, the same as he would in a court of law. If his proof is satisfactory, that official issues to him a certificate, which sets forth the legal fact that he is the owner of that parcel of land. From that time, that particular parcel of land can only be conveyed by deed. This certificate is conclusive of title in any court of law. No one can go behind it for any purpose. It is not only a certificate of title, but a government warrants of that title. When the owner wishes to sell the land, he returns the certificate to the registrar-general, who issues another to the purchaser. The same process is used to sell a portion of the land; a certificate is issued to the new purchaser for the part he has bought, and a new one to the original owner for the portion he still holds.

The fee is a mere trifle. The placing of a mortgage on the land is equally simple, and the fee insignificant. There is no tedious search, no abstract of title to be made out. Real estate can be transferred as simply and as expeditiously as certificates of stock are now. In fact, there is no legitimate object which a land-owner can accomplish under the existing law which cannot be accomplished more readily, more safely, and at far less expense under the Australian system. By the registration of titles fraud is impossible, simplicity takes the place of complexity, and the cost has been enormously reduced. It has been in operation in South Australia for 32 years, and in New South Wales for 28 years. It has given full satisfaction, and no less than eight of the colonies of Great Britain have already adopted it, among them British Columbia, Newly Scotland, in my neighbor. The law was originated by Sir Robert R. Torrens. We have not a copy of the act, and suppose you will have to send to Australia for it.

2.—We have no idea how land is secured in the Congo Free state, nor do we know if it is open to settlement.

Writing for the Press.

R. G., Canton, Pa., asks: "What kind of paper should be used in writing manuscript? Who names the price of the manuscript, the editor or author? When written, how should it be enclosed to send to publishers?"

Manuscript for publication should always be written on one side of the paper. Single sheets, or quarto pages, are the most convenient. Leave at least one-half inch blank at the top of every page; write with good black ink, having the spelling, capitalization and punctuation exactly as you would have it appear in printed form; do not interline, nor crowd the writing in the least. Manuscripts made on a type-writer get much more attention than those in long hand, and it is profitable for you to hire it thus copied, as it much increases the chances of its being read.

Inclose the MS. in an envelope large enough to take it without folding; or fold but once. You can put a piece of pasteboard, cut to size, on each side, and wrap, if you have no envelope. *Never* roll manuscript. Most editors refuse to read any rolled, because of its great inconvenience. Always inclose an envelope of proper size, addressed to yourself, with enough postage stamps on it to return it, if not accepted, otherwise you will not get it back. Most literary periodicals have their own rates of payment, and it is well to receive this before the publisher. This applies to articles for publication in newspapers and magazines. In publishing a book, it is better to write first to the publisher, and see if he will read the manuscript with a view to publishing.

Literature, like everything else, must be learned; and the first practice of writers of fiction should be on short sketches, from 1,000 to 3,000 words. The literary market is in a bad way at this time; there is far more fiction produced than there is a market for. A beginner should be thankful to get into print at all, and not expect pay at first, because many papers will accept matter offered gratuitously which they would not if it were to be paid for; and the hardest struggle of an unknown author is to get before the public and have his name become somewhat known.

History of Slavery.

E. A., Tamaleo, Ill., asks: "Please give a history of the rise, progress and decline of human slavery in its different forms."

A slave is an individual who is the property or chattel of another, who has the right to employ him or treat him as he pleases. Such is the state of the slave in the most absolute sense of the term, but slavery has been subjected to innumerable limitations and modifications. Slavery probably arose at an early period of the world's history out of the accident of capture in war. All the ancient oriental nations of whom we have any record, including China, have had their slaves. The Hebrews were authorized by their laws to possess slaves, not only of other races, but of their own nation.

Slavery existed in ancient Greece. In the Homeric poems it is the ordinary destiny of prisoners of war, and the practice of kidnapping slaves is also recognized. The Roman condition of slavery differed in some particulars from that of Greece.

All men were considered by the Roman jurists to be free by natural law; while slavery was regarded as a state contrary to natural law, but agreeable to the law of nations, which is a term by which was preserved instead of being slain, or agreeable to the civil law when a free man sold himself.

The negro slave of modern times was a sequel to the discovery of America. The United States abolished the slave trade immediately after Great Britain and the same was in the course of time done by the South American states, especially during the civil war and the days of slavery in the South are familiar to every one. In the course of the war many negroes were emancipated; and on September 22, 1862, Mr. Lincoln issued a proclamation declaring all the slaves in rebel states who should not have returned to the Union before January 1, 1863, to be free.

The legislatures of the United States have formally accepted the amendment to the constitution which prohibits slavery in the United States.

Tanning Small Skins.

D. M. L., Lincoln, Ill., asks for "a process of tanning hides and skins, especially with the hair, wool or fur on."

Here is a recipe for tanning any kind of fur skin, which the Bureau has published several times: After having cut off all the useless parts, and softened the skin by soaking, remove the fatty matter from the flesh side and soak it in warm water for an hour. Next, mix equal parts of borax, saltpetre and glauber salts (sulphate of soda), in the proportion of about one half ounce of each for each skin, with sufficient water to make a thin paste; spread this with a brush over the inside of the skin, applying more on the thicker parts than on the thinner; double the skin together, flesh side inwards, and place it in a cool place. After standing 24 hours, wash the skin clean, and apply in the same manner as before, a mixture of one ounce of sal soda, one-half ounce borax, and two ounces hard white soap, melted slowly together without being allowed to boil; fold together again, and put away in a warm place for 24 hours. After this dissolve four ounces alum, eight ounces salt, and two ounces saleratus, in sufficient hot rain water to saturate the skin; when cool enough not to scald the hands, soak the skin in it for twelve hours; then wring out and hang it up to dry. When dry, repeat this soaking and drying two or three times, till the skin is sufficiently soft. Lastly, smooth the inside with fine sand paper and pumice stone.

Homesteads and Pensions.

T. E. L., Hampton, N. D., says: "I see in THE BLADE of December 18, that a person filing homestead and did not prove up on it, but abandoned it, could file on other homestead. How would it be with a person who filed in 1884 and is living on it at the present time, but did not come up to the requirements of the law for the first three years for lack of means?"

He can file another.

T. P. H., Urbana, Mo., asks: "1.—A soldier takes a homestead of 80 acres for use of an adjoining farm, can he homestead 80 acres more? 2.—Does a soldier have to go before a board of examiners under the act of June 27, 1890?"

1.—No. 2.—Yes.

W. H. T., Talmage, Neb., asks: "Is a man who has taken an 80 acre homestead and proved upon it, entitled to another 80? If so, please state conditions."

No, having filed and proved up, he cannot take more.

R. L., Belton, Mo., asks: "Can state and county taxes be collected on land that a government receipt has been for, but no patent has been issued?"

You are not the owner of the land until you own the patent therefor.

W. A. J., Grayville, Tenn., asks: "1.—A soldier was killed in battle, leaving a wife and small children. The widow neglected to apply for a pension for herself and children until they all passed 16 or grown to manhood. Can the widow yet apply for and obtain the pension she could have drawn for herself and children? 2.—Has there ever been any pension act passed pensioning the surviving soldiers of the Florida war?"

1.—We have asked a responsible person to write to you. 2.—No.

Leon Gambetta.

H. L. M., Milesburg, Pa., asks: "Give a short outline of the career of Gambetta."

Leon Gambetta, a French statesman of Genoese-Jewish descent, was born in Cahors, October 30, 1838. He studied law and became a member of the Paris bar in 1859. In 1863 he acquired eminence as an ultra-liberal, in 1868 became still more famous by his denunciations of the arbitrary measures of Louis Napoleon and in 1869 was elected deputy by the so-called party of irreconcilables for Paris and Marseilles. He meant to take his seat for Marseilles, but was prevented by illness until the beginning of 1870, when he took his seat in the Corps Legislatif against the imprisonment of his friend and colleague, Rochefort.

On the news of the surrender of Louis Napoleon, he proposed to depose the imperial government and was among the first to proclaim the republic, September 4, and on the 5th became minister of the interior in the provisional government. Early in October he escaped in a balloon to join his colleague at Tours.

During the latter part of the war he took an active part in hostilities in the southern part of France, but finally retired from the provisional government on February 8 he was elected to the national assembly by ten departments, including those destined to be annexed to Germany. In 1870 he protested the election of the monarchical majority of the national assembly in opposition to the candidates supported by Thiers, whom he afterward strove to uphold in his presidency when the majority in the assembly had determined on his overthrow. His opposition to the prolongation of the powers of Marshal MeMahon proved equally futile.

He became premier in 1881, but resigned in a few months; died in 1882.

No "President for a Day."

L. M. G., French Lick, Ind., asks: "Who was President of the United States for one day only, and under what circumstances?"

No one. There never was "a President for a day." This assertion has been made concerning Hon. David R. Atchison, but it is not true. He was never President of the United States. He was president pro tem. of the Senate from 1846 to 1849, inclusive. The 4th of March (inauguration day), 1849, came on Sunday, and Gen. Taylor was not inaugurated until the next day, March 5. As President Polk's term expired at noon on Sunday, March 4, and as the Vice President's term also expired at that time, Mr. Atchison was the highest person actually in office until Gen. Taylor took the oath, and had both he and Vice President Fillmore died, he would have become President. Some people have therefore claimed that Atchison was "President for a day"—that is, from noon Sunday, until Taylor actually took the oath. But of course he was not. Such is not President till he took the oath of office as such, and Atchison never did that. In actual point of fact, there was no President for that time; but if an emergency had arisen requiring the exercise of the president's functions, Gen. Taylor could have taken the oath at once, and assumed his duties. There are possibly other such instances as that of Atchison, but there never was a "President for a day."

Reciprocity—Brazil.

R. A. U., Pacific Grove, Cal.: I.—Mr. Blaine's reciprocity scheme is this: to take certain articles, of which we have an abundance, such as corn, flour and similar products which we raise in the great agricultural districts, but are not raised in South America, and if they are admitted free in certain South American countries, in return to admit free of duty to the United States articles which they grow in abundance, but which we do not have, such as sugar and similar articles. This would increase the export trade of both countries, and serve to our advantage in so doing. That is the idea, expressed briefly.

2. The best coffee in the world is raised in Brazil and Java.

3.—There had been for a good while protests to the late revolution in Brazil much dissatisfaction with the empire, the people possessing a decidedly republican spirit. It had been generally supposed, however, that as long as Dom Pedro lived the imperial government would be permitted to continue, for the emperor was both a wise and good ruler. Other members of the royal family, however, made themselves unpopular by political scheming, and the country desiring to get rid of them, and thinking the best way to do was to get rid of the empire, did with one consent, regardless of the feelings of the Emperor Dom Pedro.

The White House.

P. and M., Eldorado, Ill.: The incidental expenses of the White House are paid by the government. The President does not handle the money, which is paid out by the Treasury department. Like all other government appropriations, estimates are made out each year for the next year, and these are items in one of the regular appropriation bills passed annually by Congress, which can do as it pleases about passing them. The unexpended balance remains in the treasury of the United States, if any.

You must remember that the White House is something more than a private residence. It is also the President's office, devoted to the national business. The private secretary, executive clerks, stenographers, telegraphers, etc., are employed in government work, and hence have to be paid by the government. The building and grounds, the United States, and the steward has charge of it and the grounds; hence he, and the doorkeepers, messengers, etc., are government employes.

The article you send is wrong in saying the servants are paid by the President. They are paid by the President himself, out of his own purse. This includes all employed in the kitchen, dining-room, laundry, and, in fact, all employed in the private portion of the White House—in which the President's family lives.

Postal Clerks' Duties.

S. W., Slate, W. Va., wishes to know "what are the duties of postal clerks, what they are required to know, where the knowledge can be obtained, and what books to study, if any?"

If railway postal service, he must apply to Civil Service commission, Washington, D. C., for blank application, make it out and file, and at proper time the commissioner will give him notice when and where the examination will take place. He must pass an examination in orthography, copying, penmanship, arithmetic, fractions and percentage, letter writing, geography of the United States, and especially of the state and railway division in which he resides, and reading addresses.

If postal clerk in a free delivery office, he must apply to the local civil service board of the office in which he wishes employment for application to be examined, which he must fill out and file, then pass examination on orthography, copying, penmanship, arithmetic and fractions and percentage, elements of the English language, letter writing, elements of geography, history and government of the United States, reading addresses, and physical tests.

Tempering Mill Picks.

W. J. H., Stark, Kan.: The following is a recipe for tempering mill picks:

"After working the steel carefully prepare a bath of lead heated to the boiling point, which will be indicated by a slight agitation of the surface. In it place the end of the pick to the depth of 1½ inches until heated to the temperature of the lead; then plunge immediately into clear cold water. The temper will be just right if the bath is at the temperature required. The principal requisites in making mill picks are: first, get good steel; second, work it at a low heat, (most blacksmiths injure steel before heating it); third, heat for tempering without direct exposure to the fire. The lead bath acts merely as protection against the heat, which is almost always too great to temper well.

American Authors.

E. N. Brunswick, O., asks us to "name the ten best poets, novelists and historians of American in their order."

Poets:—Longfellow, Poe, Holmes, Whittier, Bryant, Lowell, Emerson, Whitman, and Holland—and many others.

Historians:—Bancroft, Lossing, Prescott, Greeley, Swinton, Headley, Clarke, Blaine, Childs, Redfield, and others.

Novelists:—Mrs. Alexander, J. Fennimore Cooper, Washington Irving, E. P. Roe, Howells, H. B. Stowe, Marion Crawford, Allan Tourgee, Lew Wallace, Marion Harland, and scores of others.

Manitoba Wheat.

H. B. F., Dunn Co., Wis., asks: "1—Would Manitoba wheat, admitted free, affect the North Dakota farmers, their market being Minneapolis, where it is manufactured into flour, Liverpool being the market? 2.—Does the tariff benefit the farmers by compelling the Manitoba farmer to grind or sell his wheat on the other side of the line?"

1.—Yes, of course. If Manitoba wheat came in free, it would obstruct the Minneapolis market for Dakota wheat. The reason Minneapolis flour is exported is, first, because of the water power, which is cheaper than steam, it can be manufactured cheaper than elsewhere, and hence has an advantage over flour manufactured elsewhere; second, its high quality, due to the improved machinery, etc. 2.—Yes, certainly.

"Celestials"—Greek Letter Fraternities.

C. J. W., Cheboygan, Mich., asks: "1.—Why are the Chinese called 'Celestials?' 2.—What is the Phi Beta Kappa? 3.—What letter is most used in English?"

1.—The Chinese call their country the Celestial empire because of its beauty and the happy temperament of the people. Confucius calls it "the garden of the earth."

2.—The Phi Beta Kappa society is a college fraternity, differing from the others, however, in much as it admits to membership only those in the class whose scholarships is of the highest order. Thus it has among its members the great majority of distinguished men who are college graduates. Members are generally taken in at the end of the junior year at college.

3.—The letter e is used more than any other.

Old Coins.

J. S. O., Bissell, Pa.: There is no premium on the half cent of 1809. There was no United States quarter-dollar coined in 1785. We can not take space to give a list of the "principal events of Harrison's administration."

N. W. D., Waldo, Fla.: We can not name the coin of which you send a rubbing. It is copper, size of a cent, date "One Year Vessel, 1767;" the other, shield and crown, with illegible inscription. Who can tell what it is?

D. D., Lawn Ridge, Kan.: There is no premium on the quarter-dollars of 1854 or 1856, nor on the half-dollar of 1856.

H. B. M., Liberty, Pa.: There is no premium on the 25-cent piece of 1875, nor on the half-dollar of 1851, nor on the dime of 1856. Send your full name if you expect answers.

Diss De Bar.

H. L. M., Nilesburg, Pa., asks: "Who and what is Madame Diss De Bar?" Madame Diss De Bar, commonly known as "Ann O'Delia Diss De Bar," is a woman who obtained from a number of prominent people money under the pretense of being a great spiritualist, and even the name money for that cause. She is nothing more, however, than a common swindler, and her fraud was completely exposed in her trial in New York city for obtaining money under false pretenses. She was convicted and sentenced to six months' imprisonment on Blackwell's island.

Toledo's Population.

Reader, Dupont, O., asks: "Please tell who received the DAILY BLADE'S prize for the nearest guess as to Toledo's population by the census of 1890."

The five prize-winners were the following, with their guesses:

Marshall Bell, Toledo	82,652
Wallace Applegate, Toledo	82,650
John Gardner, Toledo	82,648
J. L. Brooke, Prairie Depot	82,650
G. M. Krebs, Toledo	82,657

Marshall Bell, a boy of 14, made his guess on April 11, 1890, and hit the exact figure, as the census gives us 82,652 population.

Talmage's Sermons.

S. L. and J. O. B., Boswell, Ind., asks: "I wish you would inform me whether Dr. Talmage's sermons, which are published in this city, were in manuscript before he left the United States?"

Certainly, as we have stated before, time and again. The whole series were written before he left home. It would have been an impossibility to have telegraphed them from any point in the Holy Land, as there are no telegraphs there. In fact, all Talmage's sermons are prepared a week in advance. His regular sermons are sent out early the week previous, the papers which publish them being under pledge not to use them earlier than the Monday after their delivery.

Postoffice Hours.

1.—We know of no such island as you describe known as Sugar Island 2.—In free delivery postoffices the delivery window is generally open from 9 to 10 a. m. on Sundays. The whole question is, however, generally left to the discretion of the postmasters. In offices of lower grade they are open after the arrival of the Sunday trains; if there are no Sunday trains they are not open at all.

Length of a Degree.

E. A., Tamaleo, Ill., asks: "What is the true length of a degree at the equator? Authorities differ."

The length of a degree of longitude at the equator is 69.16 statute miles; of latitude 69.1 is about 68.95; at latitude 30° it is 59,944 miles; at 40° it is 53,053 miles; at 50°, 44,342 miles.

The Name "Quay."

Mrs. C. M. S., Beardstown, Ill.: The name of Senator Quay is not pronounced "Key." It is always pronounced "Kway." We are at a loss to know why so many people suppose it is pronounced differently from its spelling. It is pronounced analogically like guy, dray, play, Quay.

Census Bulletins.

E. O., Revilee, Ark., asks: "Has the government printed for free distribution any documents relating to this year's census? If so, how can I obtain them?"

The census office prints bulletins, and has issued nineteen numbers already. Write to your representative in Congress, and ask him to send the ones you desire.

The Governor of Wisconsin.

D. E. S., Hedgewood, Kan.: By a typographical error the name of Louis P. Hewey appears in the WEEKLY of December 25, instead of Louis P. Harvey as war governor of Wisconsin.

Short Answers.

Student, Pleasantville, O.: That question is answered in the Weekly of November 6, 1890.

N. M. H., Morrison, Col.: It would be impossible to give the exact number of people present at the Paris exposition and the Centennial.

T. T. F., Lamar, Mo.: 1.—Garfield was nominated for President on the 36th ballot, in the National Republican convention at Chicago, June 8, 1880. 2.—The idea the government would sell the Cherokee strip to a syndicate is absurd. 4.—If circular saws are made for sawing sandstone, you can find them by getting any stone hardware dealer to give you the address of saw-makers.

Catarrh
In the head
Is a constitutional
Disease, and requires
A constitutional remedy
Like Hood's Sarsaparilla
Which purifies the blood,
Makes the weak strong,
Restores health.
Try it now.

The Only Blonde of the House.

Said a minister: "To show you how peculiarly one young woman's mind worked, I will tell you of a visit I made the other day to one of my parishioners. The eldest daughter of the house opened the door for me. It was my first call on them, as I had just assumed the charge, and was becoming acquainted with the people.

"'How are you all?' I asked.

"'Oh, we're all right,' she replied, in the most cheery way.

"'I am delighted to hear it,' I answered. 'So few families I call on are all right that it's a pleasure to enter one household where there is no sorrow.'

"'Oh, I forgot,' she replied, with a flutter, 'we have only lately had a dreadful blow and loss.'

"'Indeed!' I said. 'I am very sorry to hear that. What was it?'

She went down into her handkerchief at once, and with difficulty sobbed out, 'Minnie, our little sister, died, and—oh—oh—oh, she was mamma's only blonde!'"—[New York Tribune.

Mining in 1888.

The products of the mines of the world were in 1888 in tons: Iron, 23,512,000; copper, 341,000; lead, 517,000; zinc, 344,000; tin, 85,000. The production of gold was 166,223 kilogrammes; of silver, 8,720,951. There were, moreover, 460,406,000 tons of coal brought to light, 5,712,000 tons of petroleum, 8,847,000 of salt and about 8,700,000 of other similar products. The grand total in tons was 508,939,000 with a value of $1,776,000,000. To this vast sum coal alone contributes almost $700,000,000, or about 40 per cent, while the precious metals, gold and silver, contribute but $260,000,000.

SICK HEADACHE

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Positively Cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER, &c. They regulate the Bowels, and prevent Constipation and Piles. The smallest and easiest to take. Only one pill a dose. Purely vegetable. Price 25 cents.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., Prop'rs, New York

The Farmstead.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Pigs Rub Hair From Their Sides—Horse Rubs His Tail—Lampas.

W. G. McD., Nebraska: The pigs that rub the hair from their sides are, we think, attacked by parasites, known as sarcoptes suis. It is transmissible to man. Give each pig ¼ oz. of Rochelle salts in bran slops. In a day or two after this, soap each pig well with soft soap, and after it has been on for an hour, wash the soap off with warm water. Wipe the pigs dry and then rub the afflicted parts with flowers of sulphur, 8 ozs.; oil of turpentine, 1 oz.; lard, 1 lb. Mix thoroughly; keep the pigs well bedded in a warm pen. Feed no corn for about a week. The pen must have a complete cleaning up, as the parasites harbor in old straw or other bedding. The horse that rubs his tail is very likely troubled with pin worms. Give the horse calomel, 1 drachm; tartar emetic, 1 drachm; linseed oil, 1 oz.; fenugreek, 1 oz. Mix well in feed at night. Repeat the dose the following night, and in about six hours after the last powder has been taken, give 1½ ozs. raw linseed oil. If you can do so before the physic has operated inject per rectum an ordinary soap and water injection. Rub around and under the tail with lard 1 oz., flowers of sulphur 1 full teaspoonful. Mix. For lampas the cure is a physic, soft food and ten days' rest. Lampas sometimes occur in old horses from overfeeding. In young horses the trouble results from dentition or teething. The irritation causes action, inflammation and congestion, which never proceeds beyond the upper jaw.

Black Leg.

S. E. M., Hamilton county, Kas: Black leg is a suddenly fatal disease. Begin treatment at once. Give a full pound of Epsom salts, ½ oz. of ginger and ½ pint of molasses stirred in a quart of warm water. In six hours afterward give spirits of nitrous ether, 1 oz. and compound gentian 1 oz. in a pint of water. Foment the local swellings with hot water to which a little ammonia has been added. Paint the swellings with compound tincture of iodine in the intervals between the water applications. The animal should be exercised to keep up the circulation and prevent congestion.

Chickens' Heads Swell.

M. M., Illinois: Your fowls have roup. Bathe their heads with warm water, and wipe dry. Inject nostrils with kerosene oil from a sewing machine can. Also put one-half teaspoonful of kerosene down the throat. Must keep fowl in dry, warm place. Separate every fowl affected from others of the flock; if not they may all have it. Feed affected fowl with boiled rice and scalded milk for a few days. Give no water. A well fowl that drinks water where an affected fowl does is almost sure to get the disease. The coop should be well cleaned. Keep all fowls away from damp ground in coop; also see to it that the air does not strike the fowls directly in the coop. A small crack is sufficient to give fowls in a coop air, and the air that passes through it should not be directly against the fowls.

Liver Complaint in Turkeys and Chickens.

L. S. W., Washington: Liver complaint in fowls results from dampness or over-feeding on food that is too heating. Give each fowl, in a pill of dough, a scruple of calomel. Follow this in six hours with a teaspoonful of castor oil. Feed no corn for a week. Give soft feed once a day—boiled bran, in which a good-sized onion is chipped to each pint. Also, stir in the soft feed scraps of vegetables from the table, bits of stale bread, meat (not pork), etc. Green food is essential. Give fowls dry quarters and see that all that is given them in the way of food and water is strictly fresh.

Lame Horse.

B. G. H., Michigan: The fact that your horse throws his weight mostly on his hind legs would indicate that his lameness is in both fore legs. You do not say which he lifts high, the front or back legs. Did you ever examine his feet for corns? The trouble may arise either from corns, injury to the tendons, rheumatism or founder. The editor regrets that your description is not sufficiently clear upon which to base a correct diagnosis. There is no cure for stringhalt. It does not seem, from a careful reading of your letter, that your horse has a pronounced case of stringhalt.

Scours in Mare Colt.

E. P. W., Sandy Creek: Scours may result from indigestible food worms, too much water, liver disease, or constitutional tendency. Carefully watch the feces of the colt for worms. Be sure that there is no mould or ergot in any of her feed. Give her 9 ozs. raw linseed oil. After this operates, give the following as a ball, mixed with linseed meal and molasses: Powdered chalk, ½ oz.; catechu, ½ oz.; ginger, ½ oz.; opium, ½ drachm. Two days after this is given, give as a dose twice daily for three days: Bicarbonate of soda, ½ oz.; powdered gentian, ½ oz.; powdered nux vomica, 5 grains. The colt must be fed at regular intervals. Irregular feeding is bad.

Scruffy Bare Spots on Mare's Hind Legs.

W. E. S., Livingston county, Michigan: For the hard, scruffy bare spots on mare's leg, rub with strong mercurial ointment, 1 oz.; oil of origanum, ½ oz.; camphor, 1 oz.; olive oil, 4 ozs. Dissolve the camphor in the olive oil, then rub down the mercury ointment in the camphorated oil, and add the oil of origanum.

Spring Halt.

W. A. E., Kentucky: Veterinarians unite in the opinion that a pronounced case of string halt is incurable, and the cause is not satisfactorily accounted for. It is almost certain to be more marked as the horse grows in age. Rest, cathartics and belladnona will lessen it for a time, but to attempt to cure it is a waste of time.

Shoats Break Down.

S. A., Kansas: Rub shoats on small of back with a teaspoonful of turpentine once a day for three days. Mix for each shoat 1 tablespoonful of sulphur, (not heaped), 4 tablespoonfuls or charcoal and 1 tablespoonful of salt. Give a teaspoonful in feed twice a day.

Legs of Work-Horse Slightly Swollen—One Hind Leg Jerky at Times.

G. V., Calusa county, California: Give horse Venice turpentine, 1½ ozs.; oil of juniper, 1 drachm; powdered resin 4½ ozs.; nitre, 3 ozs.; hard, dried soap, 3 ozs. Melt resin, soap and turpentine together, and when cooling stir in the juniper and nitre. Make into 12 boluses, and give one every day. Examine around hock, also foot. If there is swelling in former or heat in latter, report. If not found, string-halt may be developing.

Brown Leghorn Fowls—Incubator Thermometer.

R. J. P., Iowa: Your Leghorns have not matured too soon. They are an early maturing bird. Seven-months' fowls matured to lay and reproduce is not an unusual thing. The Leghorns are great layers, but too small for market fowls. Their early development makes them splendid broilers. They will keep well along with the big birds for ten weeks. Your judgment as to feed is excellent. Leave thermometer in egg-drawer of incubator and it will register all right. Yes, let us hear how you succeed with incubator made on Mr. Rutledge's plan.

Horse's Shoulder Wasted.

E. F. S., Oregon: You are advised to search horse's foot carefully for corns. If not found, see if foot looks natural. If less than its fellow, or contracted navicular disease may be the trouble. There is where most shoulder troubles originate. If in foot, write again, referring to date of this paper. If in shoulder, rub around the bone with hard friction, this: Oil of turpentine, 1 oz., spirits of camphor, 2 oz. The animal should have a rest for several weeks. The muscles must be stimulated to restore them to their former strength.

Colt's Shoulder Sweented.

M. J. B., Crawford's Corners: The editor does not recall the case of your colt. Had you referred to date of paper in which answer appeared he could have looked it up. If the shoulder is wasting, rub around joint, with hand friction, oil of turpentine 1 oz.; spirits of camphor, 2 ozs.

Mares Cough After Drinking Water.

L. D. W., Ohio: Give your mares water moderately. Do not let them drink to rapidly. They may be troubled with slight inflammation of the bronchial tubes. Put a full teaspoonful of salt in a half gallon of water and dampen the hay they eat. Give each Fowler's solution of arsenic, 1 oz.; chlorate of potash, ½ oz.; extract of belladonna, 1 drachm, in a draught with water or gruel, once a day for five days. Also, give a pint of raw linseed oil to each mare twice, four days apart. Feed corn sparingly for two or three weeks, unless you are working the mares hard. A bran mash, twice a week for a month, will be beneficial. Keep mares out of direct draughts of air.

Capes in Fowls.

Mrs. W. S. W., Michigan: Your poultry are afflicted with gapes. This is a parasite, red in color and about ⅜ of an inch long. One remedy is to moisten a feather, from which all but the top of the web has been stripped, with oil. Push the end with the feather on down the windpipe and twist it around two or three times and withdraw it. After doing this three or four times give fowl a dose of ½ teaspoonful of kerosene oil. Another remedy is to put a piece of gum camphor, about the size of a pea down the throat—to be shoved well down. The fumes from it will kill the worms. The gape worm will spread among a flock. Every part of the poultry house should be thoroughly cleaned, and the house kept free from damp.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Fruit Trees.

EDITOR BLADE FARMSTEAD:—On October 2 last P. P. Ackley asks about fruit trees. Apples—For winter, plant none but seeds of that variety; all other varieties the same. Plant in good fine soil, and tend well. Late in autumn plow up trees, pack in cellar in moist sand. Do your grafting at any time in winter. To do this, bevel the stock for one inch, the scion the same; split both in center; press both firmly together. Now tear muslin or calico in strips one inch wide and four long. Take grafting wax, piece as large as grain of corn; stick to one end, size of wheat on other end. Be sure all the inner bark meets, and all fresh wood is covered with wax. Return to the cellar until all frosts are past. Set in nursery, eighteen inches apart, in the row and cultivate well. Follow these directions and avoid rotten apples on the trees.

Bud pear trees in seed bed, and thin to a stand at any time the bark will peel—cut across the body of the tree, then split down; open downward. Now take well matured wood of the present year's growth; cut bud one inch long. Put string above and below bud and tie firmly. In two weeks cut the string; the bud will lay in a dormant state all winter. Next spring cut off all wood above the bud. If you wish to graft pear on apple set a little deeper, that the pear will root. I have as fine trees treated in this way as I can wish for.—J. H. ALLAN, Virginia.

Plant in Plum Trees.

EDITOR BLADE FARMSTEAD:—I would like to say to the man who spoiled 70 acres of good land by salting so heavily, to kill Canada thistles, that he can make a fortune by planting it in plum trees, for they thrive splendidly in just such soil.—CRICKET.

Crosses and Blood.

The *Prairie Farmer* has heretofore stated the case concisely in relation to intensify the blood of a particular animal by successive crosses of the same blood. The other side of the question, as showing how the blood of an individual (one integer) is thinned down in succeeding generations unless fortified by breeding in the same line, is shown in the following table:

The first cross contains	½
The second generation contains	¾
The third " "	7-8
The fourth " "	1-16
The fifth " "	1-32
The sixth " "	1-64
The seventh " "	1-128
The eighth " "	1-256
The ninth " "	1-512
The tenth " "	1-1024

This is on the basis that only one infusion is had. Now, in tracing the pedigree of a horse for instance, if his infusion occurred ten generations back, the produce will have only 1-1024 of that animal's blood, i. e., if the progeny have not had later infusions, and when so the breeding lines must show not only the quantity of the infusion, but how modified by other blood in that particular sire. But if the blood was by the same sire in the second and third generation or farther all these would tend to increase the quantity of that particular blood, and also to intensify it. Thus, if in tracing the pedigree of a horse you find any given cross in the third degree of descent, it is manifest that the horse has one-eighth of that particular cross. In the fifth cross he has 1-32 of that blood and, if in the tenth cross he has only 1-1024 of that blood. It is too indefinite, as a rule, to say a horse has so many crosses of any given blood, but how many parts he has of any given blood. A horse may have several crosses of a particular blood, but it may come in the eighth, ninth or tenth cross, and he will have a smaller proportion of that particular blood than if the cross was in the first, second, or third degree.

Foaming Milk.

The whole history of foaming milk can be told essentially in one word—*force*. Milk seldom foams in cold weather; sometimes a new-milch cow that has a free delivery, with a strong hand to milk, will bring foam in winter or cold weather, but it is not usual. Any one accustomed to milking every day in the year can readily discover the cause of the foam. When I have a milker that does not bring foam in hot weather, I set him down as a poor milker. If you set a green Swede to milking for the first time in his life, I will guarantee that you get no foam. Then again, you may insert milking tubes in all of the teats, and sit and see the milk run in the pail without touching the udder with the hand, and you will get no foam, unless the cow's bag is very full or pressed. Then if at the next milking you will set a fast milker at the same cow, the pail will run over with foam. All foam is hot weather). Thus we see it is force. There are some cows that milk so hard that it is almost impossible to get foam even in hot weather.

This is my idea of foam, and I have been in the dairy business over fifty years and milked my own cows every year of that time.—L. F. SCOTT, in the *Country Gentleman*.

WHAT A MAN IS MADE OF.

A Pinch of This, a Pinch of That and a Yeasty Sort of Soul.

Huxley's table of the weights of the different parts of the average human body, often referred to as a most interesting compilation, has now been largely superseded by a table prepared by a French chemist, which gives the pounds, ounces, and grains of the different elements in a human body of the average of 154 pounds. It is as follows:

Elements.	Lbs.	Oz.	Gr.
Oxygen	111	8	0
Hydrogen	14	6	0
Carbon	21	0	0
Nitrogen	2	10	0
Phosphorus	1	2	87
Fluorine	2	0	8
Sulphur	0	0	219
Chlorine	0	2	40
Sodium (salt)	0	2	146
Iron	0	0	100
Potassium	0	0	90
Magnesium	0	0	13
Silica	0	0	2
Total	154	0	0

His Wife's Present.

She had determined to give her husband a Christmas present that he would appreciate, so she purchased one of those fancy little silver pocket flasks for liquor. He found it beside his plate on the morning of Christmas, and was as appreciative as he ought to be, and she was happy in the thought that she had demonstrated how liberal she was in her ideas, and how far she felt she could trust him. When he got to the office he laid it on the desk and took a good long look at it.

"Christmas present?" said a man who had called on him.

"Yes," he replied, "it is from my wife. I don't see what in the world she thought I would do with cologne. If it was about three times as big as it is, I could use it to carry whisky in, couldn't I?"—[Washington Post.

Gratitude

Is a rare virtue; but the grateful people, that S. S. S. has cured, after physicians had declared them incurable, number way up in the thousands. Oscar Wiles of Huntingburg, Ky., says: "For years I was afflicted with a blood taint, that baffled the skill of the best

PHYSICIANS.

The disease affected my eyes until I was almost blind. I am thankful to say that a few bottles of S. S. S. cured me entirely. My eyesight is completely restored, and my general health is better than it has been for years."

Book on Blood and Skin diseases free. The Swift Specific Co., Atlanta, Ga.

Stomach Troubles,

Such as indigestion and loss of appetite, are extremely common. The functions of the stomach being weakened, the blood soon becomes impure, the system loses vigor, and you fall an easy prey to any prevailing epidemic. What you need to restore tone to the digestive organs is Ayer's Sarsaparilla, the best and most economical of all blood-purifiers.

"For several years I was troubled with indigestion, accompanied with pains in my side. My appetite was poor, and my health was gradually failing. Medicine recommended to me by my friends, did not have the desired effect. Finally I was advised to use Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and have done so, with the most beneficial results. My appetite is now good, I am free from pain, and feel once more in good health."—T. Loney, 32 Fairmount st., Cambridgeport, Mass.

"About a year ago, I found myself in failing health. I suffered indescribably from stomach trouble, blood disorder, and various weaknesses, and almost despaired of relief. Thinking Ayer's Sarsaparilla might possibly benefit me, I began taking it, and am pleased to state that a few bottles wrought an entire change in my condition. My health has been restored by its use, and I feel stronger and more vigorous than I have for many years."—Mary A. Garland, 1407 Michigan ave., Chicago, Ill.

"During the summer and fall of 1887 I suffered very seriously from dyspepsia. Knowing the high standard of Ayer's medicines, I decided to try what Ayer's Sarsapar

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, JANUARY 15, 1891.

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CIRCULATION LAST WEEK, 107,000.

WE WANT AGENTS!

THE BLADE pays the largest commissions to agents, and offers the largest inducements for clubs, of any paper in the United States, or in the world, for that matter. Any one wanting to make money should investigate our offers. *Everybody* should write for terms to agents at once! Address "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

THE "MONEY-MAKER" SERIES.

Some time about the beginning of February we will begin the publication of the "Money-Maker Series." The first will be on "Poultry for Profit," and will occupy two or three numbers, with full description of incubators, brooders, etc., and directions for raising poultry for market or for eggs.

EIGHT INVERTEBRATES.

By the aid of eight Republican Senators, the federal elections bill was shelved in the Senate in order to take up the finance bill, to which a free silver coinage amendment was at once offered. The party platform pledged its members in Congress to the adoption of some measure to insure honest elections of Congressmen and Presidential electors, and these eight Senators have been recreant to that pledge, made by the national Republican convention of 1888.

These eight senators are: STANFORD of California, TELLER and WOLCOTT of Colorado, MCCONNELL and SHOUP of Idaho, WASHBURN of Minnesota, and JONES and STEWART of Nevada.

There was no excuse for this practical betrayal of their party. They joined hands with the Democrats, and by so doing have greatly strengthened the efforts of the latter to obstruct the passage of the federal elections bill. The true policy was, to pass that measure first, and then take up the financial bill. If this step shall result in a failure to pass the election bill, these eight men must bear the odium of an unfulfilled pledge.

JUDGE CHARLES DEVENS, of Massachusetts, who died the other day, furnished in his career a signal instance of the versatility of the typical American. He had no distinction as a lawyer when the rebellion broke out; he entered the army, and made a most creditable record, reaching the rank of major general through gallantry and ability in the field; on the return of peace he went back to the law, and reached the position of associate justice of the supreme bench of Massachusetts. He was a member of President HAYES'S cabinet, filling the position of Attorney General with distinguished ability. At the expiration of his term, he was again placed upon the Massachusetts supreme bench, which position he held at the time of his death. It is safe to say that in no other country than ours is the way so open for men of ability and energy to achieve distinction in two fields so far apart as war and law.

WHILE we are having a rather warm winter, the entire continent of Europe is suffering from an almost unprecedentedly cold one. The hard frost has already lasted seven weeks, and its intensity is said to be second only to the memorable winter of 1813-14, when the cold was of Arctic severity. All of Great Britain is ice-bound and covered with snow, and snow-storms have occurred even in Italy and Northern Africa. Terrible stories of destitution are told, and numbers of persons are starving and freezing to death. This is especially the case in England, whose poor are the poorest in the world. There is wealth enough in England to relieve them all without impoverishing its present owners, but the machinery of charity is inadequate for so extraordinary a strain, and there is no other means by which a more equal distribution can be made.

THE free trade assertion that "the consumer pays the duty" is not supported by SIR HENRY MITCHELL, who, in a recent speech before the Bradford, England, board of Trade the other day, said:

One effect of the tariff is to injure the trade of the Bradford district very seriously. It is impossible to export goods to America unless they are prepared to take lower prices, and that means less profits for manufacturers and less wages for the people.

The Bradford people seem to understand that they will have to pay the duty themselves, and accept less profits, if they expect to get American trade. Hence the consumer certainly would not pay the duty.

ALL the condemnation of the American Harvester company which combined itself, according to published reports, every harvesting machine company in the United States, has fallen into an incocuous condition, since the end of the proposed scheme has been announced. The result will be beneficial to the purchasers of harvesting machinery—if the words of one manufacturer, who said the motto now would be "cut and slash" for trade, are taken as a prediction of the future.

DAVID B. HILL'S sincerity in his ostentatious protestations of a desire for "honest government" is shown by his being the *fons et origo* of a scoundrelly scheme to oust seven or eight honestly-elected Republican Assemblymen in the New York legislature, in order to give the Democrats a safer working majority in that body. It is as abominable an attempt to override the popular will as the methods of the Southern bulldozers.

EMIN PASHA has been appointed governor of the equatorial African colonies of Germany to succeed Major WISSMAN. This will doubtless amaze MR. STANLEY, whose opinion is that EMIN is more of a success as an entomologist than as an executive officer. Possibly, however, MR. STANLEY is mistaken.

THE net debt of the United States has been reduced over $125,700,000 since the beginning of the fiscal year, which opened on July 1 last—just half a year. The reduction will be the greatest in our history if this rate is kept up until June 30 next, the end of the fiscal year.

THE new tariff is not decreasing the total of our imports, nor is it reducing the receipts from customs duties. These receipts during the month of December were $31,370,000, which is some $800,000 more than for December one year ago, under the old tariff.

EVERYTHING portends the success of the Lincoln Day banquet, to be given on February 12 in this city.

THE SALOON VS. CIVILIZATION.

A little more than two centuries ago Lord BACON declared his belief that "not one man in a thousand dies a natural death; and most diseases have their rise in intemperance." A late English writer expresses a great sociological truth, unhappily not fully realized by people everywhere, that "if alcohol were unknown, three-fourths of the poverty and unhappiness would disappear from the the world." Part of it is realized—the woes that fall upon the drunkard himself through his self-indulgence in Rum; but popular attention should be strongly directed to a contemplation of the fact that the greater part of the appalling evils which fall upon our social system through Rum are due to the existence of the open saloon—an institution which, from its very nature, educates men to be drunkards. Every beer-saloon is a primary school in intemperance; every gilded drinking-hell is an academy wherein the pupils graduate in this vice. The poor house, the prison and the grave mark the end of the educational course.

These are strong words; but they are not as strong as the nature of the case warrants. CANON FARRAR, one of the noblest of the many noble men who have shed renown upon the ministry of the Church of England, in speaking of English dram-shop system, declared it to be "a malady of which, unless it be checked, our institutions will perish, and religion and civilization will perish with them." These words are as true of the United States as they are of England. Canon FARRAR'S words are not the idle utterance of an alarmist. He but voiced the views of the best minds of England and this country, that a grave danger is looming up in the near future from this deadly parasite which has fastened itself upon our civilization. Like the devil-fish, it has grasped the nation in its tentacles, and the only way to loosen its hold is to kill it.

If every race of mankind has its own besetting sin, that of the Anglo-Saxon race is certainly intemperance. It is the lesson of history that every great civilization that the world has known has perished from the vices of its people, which grew to such giant proportions as to paralyze the nation's energies, stop its progress, and bring it into decay and ruin. The overshadowing danger to our modern civilization, as Canon FARRAR asserts, is certainly intemperance; and the one institution that is assiduously increasing it is the saloon.

This question of the saloon, which is simply an organized means of fostering the curse of intemperance, and of bringing men under its domination, naturally divides itself into two parts when we begin its consideration. First comes the liquor appetite and the habit of intemperance in the individual; second, the liquor traffic—which is simply a catering to this vice in those already numbered among its victims, and in bringing others under its domination. The retail traffic in Rum is on exactly the same plane as that of the pander—to nurture a vice, and at the same time to secure fresh victims. There is no more reason why this traffic should exist in a civilized community than that the traffic in female innocence and purity should be permitted to exist; yet one is a crime against the law, the other countenanced. Morally, they are exactly on the same plane.

The most striking characteristic of the traffic is the insolence of the Rum Power—its utter refusal to obey law. In states where the traffic is prohibited, every effort is made to systematically violate the law and to set its provisions at naught. In other states, where the traffic is allowed, those who pursue it pursue the same course regarding all restrictive laws—midnight closing ordinances, Sunday statutes, etc. Each and all are ignored, evaded, trampled upon. It is thus actively engaged in breeding disrespect for all law, cultivating the idea that a man shall consult his private judgment or his selfishness in determining whether he is to obey any statute or not.

The Rum Power thus stands in the position of denying the authority of the state, whenever the laws for the protection of society and the conservation of social order interfere with its money-getting. Insolent and tyrannical to the last degree, it stands opposed to every factor that goes to make up modern civilization. It is not content with nullifying or evading the law; it follows and marks for vengeance every man who demands the enforcement of the laws which are obnoxious to it; endeavors constantly to throw its influence to elect men to office who will allow them to be disregarded.

Therefore it follows logically that it must either achieve supreme control, or yield obedience to the law, whether regulative, restrictive or prohibitory. There is no middle ground. The struggle now in progress must end either in its yielding obedience, or in its becoming the master of the nation. When this fact is carefully considered in all its bearings, the truth of Canon FARRAR'S words, quoted above, will come home to the reader with their full force—"except it be checked, our institutions will perish, and religion and civilization will perish with them."

It is therefore not a struggle in which any man can remain neutral. A man's influence, be it humble, even, counts for something; and it must be counted either for or against the Rum Power. "He that is not with me is against me," said He who spake as never man spake; and in this battle for supremacy between the Rum Power on the one hand and law, and order, and civilization, and Christianity on the other, he that is not with the latter in the contest is against them. There is no ground on which he can stand neutral between the opposing forces. And every man who believes it his duty to work for the progress of humanity, for morality, for religion, for the elevation of the race, should fall into line with the steadily-increasing forces of those who are laboring to crush the saloon, abolish the Rum traffic, and

Pulverize the Rum Power.

CHICAGO has every reason to be proud of her record for 1890. During the past year there were erected in that great city buildings covering a frontage of fifty and one-half miles. The actual figures of the inspector of building for the year are interesting: New buildings erected, 11,608; feet frontage, 266,184; total cost, $47,222,100. The largest previous building year was 1889, when 4,931 buildings were erected, with a frontage of 119,573 feet, and at a cost of $25,055,500. The year 1890 exceeded the previous year, with 6,667 houses. The excess of frontage was 106,711 feet. The cost of the buildings exceeded by $22,506,600 those of 1889.

SUPPOSE England owned Alaska, and Yankee seal hunters were foraging around the seal rookeries; wouldn't the British lion roar, though? It makes a vast deal of difference whose ox is being gored.

ABOUT the only objects which the free trade press has not charged as being higher since the passage of the MCKINLEY bill, are the mountains. It is probably an unintentional omission.

On February 5,

We Will Begin the New Serial Written for The Blade by Oliver Optic.

We now have on hand the complete manuscript of the new serial story, to be begun in THE BLADE on February 5. It is entitled:

"A WILL OF HIS OWN."

By WM. T. ADAMS.

Mr. ADAMS is better known to the reading public by his *nom de plume* of "Oliver Optic." The story is one of the present day and of the country, dealing with people and events of common, everyday life. It is a tale for all classes of readers—

For parents,
For young people,

For everybody who likes to read a good, pure, clean story, moral in its teachings, and which will not only amuse but instruct. For what higher, more valuable teaching can the world have, than that evil works evil to him who practices it; that honesty is the best policy; and that happiness in this life is very largely dependent upon our own exertions?

There is not a reader of THE BLADE who will not be interested in the perusal of this story. There is not a family of boys and girls who will not be the better for reading it, and for applying the plain, homely lessons it inculcates to their every day life.

This story is of itself worth more than the subscription price of THE BLADE for a whole year. "Oliver Optic's" books have sold and are selling by the hundreds of thousands. His stories for young people are found in the homes of the rich, the cottages of the poor; they are in Sunday-school libraries, public libraries, reading clubs and the like. They are all pure, interesting, healthful in tone and unobjectionable in sentiment. We believe our readers will agree that "A Will of His Own" is one of the best stories THE BLADE has ever published.

Don't Fail to Renew

Your subscription, so as to get this story, which alone is worth more than the price of THE BLADE for a year.

THE NEBRASKA MUDDLE.

The difficulty in the Nebraska legislature seems to be graver than any other of the political contests that are disgracing our country. The trouble, briefly stated, is this: The Farmers' Alliance has a majority in both branches of the state legislature. The first duty that devolved on that body, after organizing the two houses, was to canvass the vote on state officers, and formally declare who is elected.

The face of the returns shows a majority for BOYD, the Democratic candidate for governor, and for the Republican candidates for all other state offices. The Alliance candidates contest all these offices; the Alliance speaker of the House wished to have the contestants declared elected; the Republican lieutenant governor desired that those elected upon the face of the returns should be seated, leaving all contests to be decided in the regular way, by formal contest.

This led to an appeal to the state Supreme court, which tribunal issued a mandamus ordering the counting of the vote and the seating of those elected on the face of the returns. The Alliance men declare they will not submit, and, to complicate matters still further, Governor THAYER refused to give up the office to BOYD, the Democratic candidate, on the ground that the latter is not a citizen of the United States, and hence not eligible to the office—which seems to be the fact. But a little thing like that does not disconcert a Democrat after an office. BOYD, however, opened an office elsewhere, and is playing governor; Gov. THAYER applied to the state Supreme court for a writ of *quo warranto* to determine BOYD'S eligibility. To add to the complication, the Alliance men desire to count in POWERS, their candidate for governor. The whole situation is a difficult one, and it is impossible to determine how it will end.

GIRLS AT COLLEGE.

What's the use of sending our girls to college?

It takes them away from the refining influences of home and the watchful care of doting mothers and jealous brothers during the most critical time of their lives; it costs a small fortune to furnish their rooms and clothe them fashionably; and for all the expense and anxiety lavished upon them there is only the unsatisfying result that their waists are too small for health. Some crank on statistics has just measured the waists of the 1,100 girls at Wellesley college, and finds the average waist measure to be 24.2 inches. This is altogether too small, and girls will please take notice that unless there is a rapid and decided growth in that important measure female colleges will have to go.

OUR BOOKS.

We have cleared our shelves of all the books we formerly handled, except two, viz:

"Health and Beauty," and
"Social Etiquette,"

both by Miss EMILY S. BOUTON. We have only about 200 copies of each of these, which is hardly enough for the holiday trade.

Both books are beautifully bound, and make admirable Christmas presents. We will send a copy of either by mail, postpaid, for *one dollar*. Please send in your orders at once, for if you delay they will all be gone; and we shall not print another edition of either this year. Address all orders: "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

THE *Ohio Farmer* is the leading agricultural paper of this state, and talks solid sense to its farmer patrons on many topics. Here is a solid chunk thereof:

The duty on sugar has run up to $70,000,000 a year, or $1.58 per capita. Yet who ever heard of a tariff-for-revenue man advocating free sugar? The Mills bill took off $6,000,000 duties on wool, and left the $60,000,000 on sugar. The one would destroy a great and necessary industry; the other would not injure the sugar industry, but under the bounty system would encourage it.

THAT "original package" decision of the Supreme court is proving a stumbling-block to a good deal of state legislation. The Supreme court of Pennsylvania, ruling under it, has just declared that it is lawful to sell in that state game legally killed in another state, no matter what the Pennsylvania law may say about it. Hence the enforcement of the game laws is practically nullified.

ACCORDING to a Washington correspondent MRS. HARRISON never touches wine, punch or liquor of any description, and if her wishes were carried out the strongest beverage served at White House state dinners and banquets would be Apollinaris water. On the President's private table wine is never served.

HIS many friends in Toledo will be glad to learn that the Pope is in excellent health and amuses himself by composing Latin odes. [Here is a chance for some one to say something about the oweds in this country being in good straight American.]

TO BE a member of a state legislature now is greater than to be a prize-fighter.

THE BERING SEA TROUBLE.

The diplomatic difficulty between the United States and Great Britain concerning Bering Sea originated in the sealing business. The shores of Alaska, the Prybilof Islands and other islands in Bering Sea, are the breeding-grounds of the fur seal. This valuable animal has been practically exterminated everywhere else, by indiscriminate slaughter. The United States government leases the right to take seals to the Alaska Commercial company, with restrictions as to the number that may be taken in any one year. British vessels have been for several years pursuing the seal fishery in these waters, and this poaching is so rapidly reducing the number of seals that within a few years they will be destroyed, as the buffalo were, and seal fur will be a thing unknown.

The contention of our government is, that the waters of the eastern half of Bering sea belong to the United States, and that the British sealers are trespassing on American waters in pursuing the fishery there. The British government denies this, claiming that Bering sea is a part of the open ocean, and free to all. She declares that Bering sea is a part of the Pacific Ocean, and assumes that wherever the words "Pacific Ocean" are used in the treaties affecting the northern waters, Bering sea is included therein.

The reply of the United States is the citation of authorities to the contrary. A list of 105 maps is given, issued between 1735 and 1825, on every one of which this body of water is distinguished from the Pacific Ocean by a distinct name—either Bering Sea or Sea of Kamtschatka—and is never mentioned except as distinct from the ocean. The phase "Atlantic Ocean," used in treaties, does not mean the Gulf of Mexico, nor the Caribbean Sea; how than can the phrase "Pacific Ocean" be construed to mean Bering Sea?

The second proof of the soundness of our position is the fact that Russia always assumed and maintained entire control of Bering Sea, up to 1872, when we purchased Alaska. She allowed none but Russian companies to pursue the seal fishery therein. About 1825 treaties were made between Russia and England and Russia and the United States, in which the rights of ourselves and Great Britain in the "Pacific Ocean" were explicitly set forth. If the present contention of Great Britain is sound, and those words were meant to include Bering Sea, then England had thereafter the full right to pursue the seals therein, the same as she now claims. Why did she not take advantage of them? For forty years after her treaty with Russia, up to the time of our acquisition of Alaska, there was no British seal-hunting in Bering Sea; nor was there any for nearly twenty years after our purchase.

Again: By the terms of the purchase of Alaska, a boundary line between Russia and the United States was laid down through Bering Sea. There are seal fisheries in the Russian half, along the shores of Kamtschatka. Not a British sealer dares go into Russian waters after seals. The stealing is all done in the American half of the sea. Russia has always claimed the ownership of these waters, and she maintains that claim today over her half.

Nor can it be said that our purchase of Alaska made our half of Behring Sea free to all, for by the treaty of purchase in 1872 Russia expressly granted to us all the rights she had claimed and exercised over that portion of Bering Sea which we obtained with Alaska.

Some of the ultra partisan papers of this country—to their own shame be it said—so far lose sight of patriotism and right as to abuse the present administration for "refusing to arbitrate" the dispute. This is a partial, and therefore false, statement of the matter. The United States has distinctly disavowed, in the diplomatic negotiations with Great Britain, any attempt to enforce any closure of Bering Sea as a whole. Our proposition—a most modest one, too—is that Great Britain shall agree, that, for the distance of twenty marine leagues (sixty miles), no vessel shall hover around the islands of St. Paul and St. George—the main breeding grounds of the seal—from May 15 to October 15 of each year.

This is declined. Great Britain offers to arbitrate this single proposition: Whether any country has a right to extend its jurisdiction more than one marine league (three miles) from shore. That is a one-sided statement of part of the difficulty only. This government properly declined to arbitrate this; but proposed instead to arbitrate the entire question, omitting nothing. This Great Britain refuses, because the verdict, in all human probability, would be against her. The issues we proposed to arbitrate were:

What rights, if any, in Bering Sea were conceded to Great Britain, by the treaties and what are now the rights of the United States as to the fur seal fisheries in Bering Sea outside of the ordinary territorial limits, and whether such rights grow out of the cession by Russia of any special rights or jurisdiction held by her in the fisheries of Bering Sea?

There the matter stands at present. It has been an open question for four years, and appears but little nearer a settlement now than it was then. THE BLADE'S opinion is the same as it expressed in 1886, when the Cleveland administration was dealing with the matter—that the question is one of right and justice, and that it should be settled without lowering the dignity or injuring the honor of the United States. It is not a matter of a few thousand seals, but whether any foreign nation, for the sake of its own commercial advantage, shall be allowed to flout us and ignore our rights. The nation's rights and the nation's honor must be maintained, even if we must fight to do it.

THE Boston *Journal* remarks that Massachusetts is the one state wherein the protection idea of diversified industries has been the most successful, and goes on to show the result from the census figures. Massachusetts, from 1880 to 1890, increased in population 23.57 per cent, against an increase of 22.77 per cent in Pennsylvania, which is charged with "ruining" Massachusetts by depriving her of raw materials. Massachusetts shows an increase of 25.57 per cent, but Iowa only shows 17.69 per cent, New York 18 per cent, Maryland 11.49 per cent, West Virginia 23.34 per cent, Ohio 14.83 per cent, Illinois 24.32 per cent, and Missouri 23.56 per cent. Massachusetts was the seventh in 1880, but in 1890 it has risen to sixth place in relative population on the roll of states.

THE Diet, or lower house of the Japanese Parliament, is composed of 200 members; and it is an interesting fact that twelve of them are converts to Christianity. More than this, the Speaker of the Diet (which official is named by the Emperor) is one of the converts, NAKISHIMA by name.

IT is painful to Mr. BRICE to register so often from Lima, O., but he does it now. Meanwhile his mail continues to go regularly to 680 Fifth avenue.

A SHARK eighteen feet long was captured at Oahu, Sandwich Islands. It was probably a Washington pension agent who had fallen overboard.

CLEVELAND A "GOLD-BUG."

Many Democrats of the Western states—as well as many Republicans as well—are strong supporters of free silver coinage. To the latter, Mr. CLEVELAND'S views on the question are a matter of indifference; while to the silver men among the Democrats it is a vital question. For Mr. CLEVELAND is most certainly a candidate for the Democratic Presidential nomination next year, and he is just as certainly a "gold-bug," an enemy of silver, and, to use the Western plainness of speech of a Colorado man, "the crawling, creature of the money sharks of Wall street."

Are the Democrats of the West going to support such a man for the nomination?

There is no disputing the fact that CLEVELAND is a "gold bug," as the opponents of free silver coinage are termed by its friends. A few days before his inauguration, on February 24, 1885, Mr. CLEVELAND wrote a letter to Representative WARNER in which he plainly declared his opposition to silver. He said:

By a compliance with the requirements of that law all the vaults of the federal treasury have been and are heaped full of silver coin, which are now worth less than ninety cent of the gold dollar prescribed as "the unit of value" in section 14 of the act of February 12, 1873, and which, with the silver certificates representing such coin, are receivable for all public dues.

Being thus receivable, while also constantly increasing in quantity at the rate of $28,-000,000 a year, it has followed, of necessity, that the flow of gold into the treasury has been steadily diminished, silver and silver certificates have displaced and are now displacing gold, and the sum of gold in the Federal treasury now available for the payment of the gold obligations of the United States, and for the redemption of the United States notes called "greenbacks," if not already encroached upon, is perilously near such encroachment.

I hope that you concur with me and with the great majority of our fellow-citizens in deeming it most desirable at the present juncture to maintain and continue in use the mints of our gold coin as well as the mints of silver already coined. This is possible by a present suspension of the purchase and coinage of silver.

I am not aware that by any other method it is possible. It is of momentous importance to prevent the two metals from parting company; to prevent the increasing displacement of gold by the increasing coinage of silver; to prevent the disuse of gold in custom houses of the United States in the daily business of the people; to prevent the ultimate expulsion of gold by silver.

Such a financial crisis as these events would certainly precipitate, were it now to follow upon so long a period of commercial depression, would involve the people of every city and every state in the Union in a prolonged and disastrous trouble.

Mr. CLEVELAND'S cabinet was strongly anti-silver; his secretaries of the Treasury urged the suspension of silver coinage under the Bland act of 1878. He is still an anti-silver man, as is well understood in New York city, where everbody is opposed to free silver coinage.

The story has been extensively circulated in the West that Mr. CLEVELAND has changed his views on silver, and is now an advocate of free coinage. This is not true, however. It was said that Senator VEST received a letter from CLEVELAND in which he professed a change of heart. On January 6, on the floor of the of the Senate, Mr. VEST alluded to this story, and said:

It is hardly necessary for me to say that it is a figment of the imagination, coming from a sensational newspaper source, without the slightest foundation. I have never received any letter from Mr. Cleveland upon the silver question.

That Mr. CLEVELAND has not changed his views, and is still opposed to free silver coinage, the New York *Times*, mugwump, bears this testimony, in its comments on Mr. VEST'S disavowal:

This explanation, though somewhat tardily made, is creditable to the candor of the Missouri Senator, though the story denounced by him could hardly have been credited by any one who is familiar with the manner in which Mr. Cleveland arrives at his opinions, or holds them when they have been deliberately reached.

Now, what are the silver Democrats going to do about it? Are they prepared to support a "gold bug" as their Presidential candidate? We pause for a reply.

BEHIND THE SCENES.

Because a Republican governor and a Republican legislature has been seated in New Hampshire, a great many Democratic papers, whose superficial knowledge of the situation only allows them a latitude for invective, have assaulted Senator CHANDLER in Texas epithets. There never was a doubt about the election of Mr. TUTTLE, but owing to technicalities and different constructions of the law, it was in the hands of the clerk of the Senate whether or not the Assembly should be Republican or Democratic. Behind the fight which the latter party made was a motive mentioned by the Boston *Transcript* in that

The Boston & Maine is going to renew its attempt to monopolize the railroad system of the state, and that it has made a deal with the Democratic leaders, and will exert its influence to secure the election of Mr. Amsden as governor, over Mr. Tuttle, the Republican candidate.

The Republicans who seated the legislature and Mr. TUTTLE as governor, simply defeated this nicely planned, but unexecuted, railroad scheme. The Democratic press which has so fiercely called attention to the "New Hampshire steal," as they term it, might write a chapter on how a railroad failed for once in politics, and call attention to the Granite state. The quotation too, being from the *Transcript*, an independent, but Democratic paper, will be of value to such moulders of opinion.

LOVES IT FOR THE ENEMIES IT HAS MADE.

The *Index-Appeal* is a strong Democratic sheet, published in Petersburg, Virginia. It differs from the average Bourbon organ in being courageous enough to tell the truth on occasion. Speaking of the new tariff law, it says that while it is opposed to many features of that law,

We cannot help loving it for the enemies it is making in England, Germany and other parts of Europe. Germany is mad clear through, but Germany doesn't remember that the farmers and stockraisers of the United States were also "mad clear through" when the American hog was refused admission to the German market.

And England also raises a howl—all the more significant because her politicians and manufacturers were wont to assure us that we were the chief sufferers by the policy of exclusion of foreign competition and the encouragement of American industrial independence. Their resentment may carry them to the extremity of bringing their plaints to this country, and from this base continue the war on our manufacturers. Let them come, let them waste in that market, let him come and take it in this manner, and he will have the good will and God blessing of every true American heart.

The bill, with all its faults, has also endeared itself to our hearts on account of another enemy it has made—the importer. That foreign-American—who is here for revenue only—is the bitter and most insidious foe, not to say most hypocritical, of the enemies of American industrial progress and development.

We would that more Democratic papers had the ability to see beyond the ends of their noses, like our Virginia contemporary.

MR. WILLIAM E. RUSSELL, the new governor of Massachusetts, has just had another very striking illustration of the fact that it is wise to be judicious in the selection of a wife. One of the requisites to the governorship of Massachusetts is the possession of real estate to the value of $1,000. It has been discovered that until October Mr. Russell was not possessed of so much land as the constitution requires, but by deeds recorded this month Mrs. Russell has transferred to the governor-elect the land on which their Cambridge house is built, valued at $6,000.

IT may be a surprise to people who think the Farmers' Alliance has no strength in Ohio to learn that, at the State Alliance convention, which will be held at Galion on January 20 to 22, inclusive, over 700 Alliances will be represented by some 1,100 delegates.

REV. MR. M'QUEARY AS AN EVOLUTIONIST AND HERETIC.

A Christian church is primarily composed of a number of persons who agree in their religious belief; and that belief is formulated in a creed, or articles of faith. A person not agreeing with them in all the essentials of doctrine should not join that church, but one to whose confession of faith he can subscribe in all sincerity. Furthermore, when a member of any church finds that he cannot conscientiously longer agree with the doctrines and practices of the church, it seems plain that it is his duty, as it is his privilege, to withdraw from active fellowship therewith. To continue his affiliation is simply hypocrisy.

The case is the same, it seems to us, in the case of a minister who finds his conscience able no longer to subscribe to a belief in the essential doctrines of the church in which he is a teacher. It is plain he can not longer, as an honest man, continue to teach a creed which he does not fully believe. And to remain a minister of the church, and assert his disbelief in its doctrines, is a manifest impropriety, to give it no harsher term, of which no self-respecting man could be guilty. There is but one honorable course,—to resign his ministry and withdraw from the church.

REV. HOWARD B. MCQUEARY, a clergyman of the Protestant Episcopal church, in charge of a congregation at Canton, Ohio, seems to unable to take this view of his duty. He is the author of one or more works in which he sets forth views regarding the Scriptures—especially the historical books of the New Testament—which are widely at variance with the doctrine of that denomination. He was called before an ecclestastical tribunal at Cleveland on a charge of "heresy," the trial beginning on the 7th.

"Heresy" is not a crime. It is merely the believing or the teaching (or both) of doctrines contrary to those of the particular church of which he may be a member. There is no disgrace in being a heretic. There is no penalty possible, save removal from his ministry and church fellowship. The right of private judgment in religious matters is fully established among civilized and enlightened nations. The "good old days" wherein a man was burned at the stake for disagreeing with the dominant religion, have passed away forever. CALVIN could not have SERVETUS burned nowadays; nor could the Spanish Inquisition send Protestants to the stake. Mr. MCQUEARY'S life and property and reputation are perfectly secure, even though he be adjudged guilty of heresy.

His views are somewhat peculiar. He denies the truth of a large number of things in the New Testament narrative which are accepted by all Christian churches. Here is a summary of his belief—or disbelief:

Mr. McQueary is an evolutionist who believes that "man has been evolved body and soul from a lower animal form." He does not believe that the Gospels were written by the apostles whose names they bear, though he thinks they may have been made from their notes. He rejects as inventions such miracles as have been explained away. The miracles of healing are mental effects, similar to the faith cures of modern days. Jairus' daughter only slept and Jesus simply lifted her body up and awoke her from the swoon. The miracles of the loaves and fishes, the stilling of the waves on the Sea of Galilee, were only allegorical. The raising of Lazarus and the widow's son he rejects.

He refuses to accept the literal meaning of the story of the virgin birth of the Savior, and attaches to the word virgin the name "young woman." In his work, "The Evolution of Christianity," he says: "First, let it be distinctly understood that the possibility of a virgin's bearing a child is no denied. We know, in fact, that parthenogenesis (virgin birth) does occur among the lower animals—for instance, bees and wasps—and it is not impossible, therefore, that parthenogenesis should happen in the human family, although there is no instance of this known among vertebrates.

"The improbability of so wonderful an event can be destroyed only by the most overwhelming evidence. Have we this evidence? It seems to me to answer this question, too, briefly and with all the historical evidence on this subject. We have no proof worthy of the name that the speeches recorded by Matthew or the notes of Mark and Luke contained any reference to the virgin birth. The epistles of Paul contain no evidence on this subject. The evidence adducible rather seems to favor the view that Joseph was the father of Jesus, for the question is asked: 'Is not this Joseph's son?' which would lead us to believe that Jesus, during His life-time, was considered by His acquaintances as the son of Joseph as well as of Mary.

"The Messiah of the Jews, prophecy had said, would be born of a virgin, and although Isaiah evidently meant simply a young woman, as every scholar must admit, yet the Jews, who translated the Hebrew word *ut mahi* by a word *parthenos* meaning virgin, and, as this version was used by our evangelists, it was natural that they should understand it and thus originate the story of the virgin birth. The story of the virgin-born, as it stands in the gospel, is so improbable, and the evidence supporting it so uncertain, that criticism can not accept it; yet it is comparatively easy to understand how such a story should originate concerning so great a person as Jesus."

Mr. McQueary believes that evolution has exploded the Calvinistic dogma of the atonement and proved it to be only natural to find out with any true idea of God but a relic of barbarism. He declares that to the natural mystery of the existence of evil the theologians have added the accidal mystery of Adam's fall from a state of perfect innocence; that they, not content with the awful fact of pain and suffering in the world, have added "the mystery of the more horrible dogma that a good God can only be satisfied by the suffering of his innocent son."

As to the resurrection he says: "The earliest tradition simply teaches that it was a spiritual appearance. He showed himself in spirit to the apostles, and this was not a subjective hallucination of theirs, but a real objective manifestation of the spirit of Jesus from the unseen sphere. Around this kernel gradually grew the narrative of the gospels, whose authorship is so uncertain, whose conceptions are so grossly materialistic, so inconsistent with the conceptions of the unseen sphere which scientific theology forces upon us, that we must set them aside as valueless."

The charges against Mr. MCQUEARY are that he has violated his ordination vows in publicly preaching and teaching heresy, in denying the virgin birth of JESUS, and his bodily resurrection from the dead. The trial attracts much attention among Christians of every name, because of the doctrinal points involved, and the desire to know just how much latitude is to be allowed to the Episcopal clergy. The ecclesiastical court will either have to change the doctrine of the church, or drop Mr. MCQUEARY; and the only wonder is that he did not quietly leave the church instead of having things proceed to extremities.

THE Indian war will not have been in vain if it rouses the American people to demand a reform in the method of dealing with the aboriginal element. It is the height of absurdity to treat the Indian tribes as if they were independent nations, when they are "dependent upon us, governed by us and held subject to our laws," as the New York *Tribune* tersely puts it.

DR. VIRCHOW, of Berlin, one of the most noted of German physicians, declares that KOCH'S lymph increases the number of bacilli, thus causing their spread to other parts of the body previously unaffected, and that its administration endangers the patient's life. When doctors disagree, who shall decide?

WHEN a Democrat wants office, he don't care about whatever his legal qualifications may be. BRICE, of New York, who assumes to be a Senator from Ohio, has been copied by BOYD, the Democratic candidate for governor of Nebraska, who is an alien, and hence not eligible.

THE New York *World* attempts to be caustic because the Republican party in Kansas has elected only one colored man to office, a state auditor in 1882. But will the *World* point out even one Democratic state in the Union which ever elected one colored man to office?

Our China Sets.

The Blade's Offer Being Taken Up By Hundreds.

THE BLADE'S china set premium offer is being largely accepted. We are sending them out by hundreds. Take particular notice of this fact: While, under each offer, a price is made at which we will sell this set (including the Weekly BLADE one year) so low that everybody can afford to buy it; if you will read further you will find terms upon which we will give away these sets—which you will find are even more liberal than the offer to sell; this is because we wish to secure additional clubs for the Weekly BLADE.

Of course, we shall gladly fill all orders for sets in connection with one copy of the Weekly BLADE, because we know there are many who have not time nor inclination to get up a club; but there are others who are so situated as to be able to raise clubs, and we make the most liberal offer possible to them, as clubs are what we want.

The best way is, to enter on the work of getting up a club at once to secure the $20 BLADE dinner set. Almost any one can raise a club of 20 subscribers in a single day: but if you should fail short, you can certainly raise 11, and thus get the 80-piece tea set. Then, after resting a few weeks, you can make another effort and obtain 10 more, for which we will give you the No. 4 set—which, added to the tea set, makes the complete dinner set.

Get at the work at once, for two reasons: first, so as to be before any one else in your neighborhood; second, if you raise one club now, you will get that out of the way, so that later you can raise another, to obtain an additional premium in this line, or on some offer we may make later.

We have a special word to say to the 1,000 and more who obtained the tea set last year, in reply to many inquiries. The No. 4 Blade set is just what you want. It has been made up specially so as to be added to the 80-piece set and make a complete dinner set. So go to work at once to secure the No. 4.

It is a proved fact that the 80-piece tea set, which we offer for $7 with the Weekly BLADE one year, or which we give for 11 subscribers and $11, can not be bought at retail at the stores for less than $15 or $16; and the same holds true as to the other offers.

Read the advertisement on the 5th page. It is really a remarkable offer. If the sets cost us nothing, we should make but a narrow margin of profit. Offered as they are with THE BLADE, we make no profit at all—merely wishing to extend our circulation, and help our friends and subscribers to a first-class article.

Renewals will count the same as new subscribers in getting up clubs for this premium.

Don't wait! Begin work *at once!*

WHERE IS THE MONEY?

The sudden increase in the amount of money flowing into the New York banks, as shown by their weekly statement of reserves, led every one to inquire where it came from; for the banks' transactions with the government, and the movement of money to the interior, both showed a slight balance against the banks. Hence there is but one explanation—that the money had been hoarded, and thus kept out of the channels of trade.

This leads to the larger inquiry—what is the probable extent of this hoarding? An answer to this may be found in a comparison of the Treasury statements for January 1 just past and that of one year ago. The net increase of the currency for the year, as shown by this comparison, has been $98,280,014. Never in our history, possibly, has the volume of our circulation had such an increase within one year, except perhaps in the war period, when the government was compelled to raise a forced loan for the people by issuing paper money, with its concomitants of depreciation, and derangement of national finances.

But what has become of that ninety-eight millions—nearly two millions a week—which were the net addition last year to the circulation? The banks do not show it in increased holdings. This immense sum has been utterly lost sight of, so far as all the commercial and financial showings are concerned. Hence it has not gone into any channel of trade; for if it had, it would inevitably show up in the financial statements.

There is, therefore, no escape from the conclusion that this enormous sum has been hoarded by private parties. There does not seem to be any adequate reason for this hiding away of millions of money, keeping it out of circulation, and thus by its scarcity making one of the factors of the recent financial flurry, except that it consisted of gold and gold certificates, and was hid away in anticipation that silver legislation would send gold to a premium, and thus enable the hoarders to make a profit.

THE BLADE WASHING MACHINE.

There have been so many failures in washing machines that THE BLADE has hitherto been loth to offer one in connection with the paper, notwithstanding we have, in the past few years, received hundreds of requests that we should offer such a premium. However, we have at last found one that has stood the test here in Toledo, and given satisfaction to the families using it.

We are now having made for us, here in Toledo, by a leading manufacturer, a large number of these washing machines. It is the best ever offered the public; if we did not thoroughly believe this, we should not offer it. By referring to the advertisement on the 5th page of this issue

The Blade This Year.

Some of the Good Things on The Blade Programme for Its Readers.

We herewith make announcement of a *part* only of the special features we are preparing for the readers of the TOLEDO BLADE for this year. The first of these is

OLIVER OPTIC'S STORY.

Full announcement of which is given elsewhere. This story alone will be worth the subscription price of the whole year. We have arrangements in progress for several other

SERIAL STORIES BY LEADING AUTHORS OF NOTE.

Due announcement of which will be made, which will furnish to our readers a number of first-class stories, any one of which, in book form, would cost them more than the subscription price to THE BLADE for the entire year.

In addition, we are having prepared, at considerable expense, a *special* series of articles for publication in THE BLADE next year, which will be entitled the

"MONEY-MAKER SERIES."

These will give full and complete practical information how to *make money* by what may be called "side issues," which can be pursued in connection with one's regular occupation. We have not completed a list of subjects, but will name a few:

"How to Make Money by Poultry Raising;" giving full directions for making incubators, directions for managing them, for feeding young chicks, marketing them, etc; and keeping poultry for egg-producing exclusively.

"Money in Small Fruits," telling how any one with a spare lot of ground can find profit in strawberries, blackberries, raspberries, etc.

"Cranberry Culture," for any one who has an old mill dam, or bit of swamp land, telling how it can be made worth $1,000 per acre.

"Small Trades," telling how a person who has not the ground or room available for any of the above can make money by occupations that can be carried on of evenings, such as silver plating and replating, nickel plating, and a number of others, by any of which an active, energetic person can profitably occupy his spare hours.

"Amateur Photography," giving minute directions whereby one can do successful work without the aid of an instructor.

And many others, which we are not yet ready to announce.

The "Money-maker Series" will be copyrighted, and will *not* be published in book form, or elsewhere than in THE BLADE.

Remember, there will be no way of obtaining this series save by subscribing to the WEEKLY BLADE; and any one who wishes can find the way from one or the other, to make many times the dollar THE BLADE will cost for the year.

The various regular departments of THE BLADE will be improved and made better, and the paper will be found still more worthy of the patronage of every one. Don't fail to renew in time!

Sample Copies Free to Any Address.

NASBY'S GREATEST NOVEL.

Although many BLADE subscribers read "The Demagogue" when it was published as a serial in this paper, they had no convenient method of preserving in permanent form the best novel of the great satirist. To these and to all who have since become readers of THE BLADE we now offer "The Demagogue" in book form, handsomely gotten up, for a dollar and a half, we paying postage.

For two dollars we will send "The Demagogue" and the Weekly BLADE one year, both postage prepaid.

A WORD OF CAUTION ON CLUBBING.

We wish to caution those who wish to subscribe for THE BLADE in combination with other periodicals, as advertised elsewhere, *The money for both must be sent at one time.* For instance, a subscriber reads that THE BLADE and another periodical will be sent together for $1.25. But he has already renewed for THE BLADE; so he sends us 25 cents, and requests that the other be sent also. We *cannot do this.* In such cases, the money will be sent back. The subscriptions must be sent at the *same time.* If you are already a BLADE subscriber, and wish to take advantage of one of these offers, induce some one else to subscribe, so that you can do so.

LETTERS TO YOUNG CITIZENS.

To-day we publish under the general head, "Letters to Young Citizens," "The Expansion of the Republic," by Prof. JOHN CLARK RIDPATH, LL. D. Next week, Gen. O. O. HOWARD'S article on "Our Standing Army."

Each number of this series of "Letters to Young Citizens" will be by some noted American publicist. They will be entirely free from political coloring, or special theories. They are not intended to teach party politics, but to inculcate sound and just ideas in regard to the rights, duties and obligations of American citizenship.

The series will run about half the year, and they will be invaluable not only to the young, but to every voter. The writers are all men who stand high in intellect, men noted in the world of action, men whose best thoughts, given in these letters, will well be worth any one's perusal. Teachers of youth should be especially interested in this series. It will be of vast value as a means of arousing thought, and hence be an educational aid of the highest value.

Renew your subscription, and obtain these matchless letters!

LIKES THE WASHING MACHINE.

The following letter tells the story of the value of the Blade washing machine:

ARCOLA, Ind., Dec. 8th.—I received my Blade washing machine. Have given it a good trial, and can say I find it a perfect success. —MISS MELISSA PLANK.

A Buried English City.

The finding of a city, of comparative recent date, buried under virgin soil where cattle have grazed for centuries, on the estate of the Duke of Wellington, in Berkshire, England, may lead to a modification of generally accepted ideas about the changes of time. The city is identified as Silchester, which was inhabited about 1,000 years ago. The excavations have brought to view the remains of a house ornamented with mosaic floors and containing rooms heated by hypocaustum. Among the articles to be exhibited are pot-herds, bones, combs, bronze utensils, fragments of good glass vessels, pieces of ironwork, chiefly tools, including carpenters' planes, chisels, saws, hammers, gouges, anvils, and some edged tools sharp enough, after having laid buried for ten centuries, to work with now. The city was laid out with great regularity.

For the past 500 years British history is quite connected, so this city was, in all probability lost and buried that long ago. There is no record of any convulsion of nature which could have buried this ancient town, and the inference is that natural and existing causes work changes in the earth's surface more rapidly than they are commonly supposed to. The late Dr. Schliemann's explorations about the site of ancient Troy tend to confirm this theory. That eminent archæologist found a city supposed to be Troy, but it proved to be of much more modern date. Going deeper he found another buried city, and yet below that he finally discovered Troy. In that case, at least, the mold of the centuries was found to accumulate more rapidly than expected.

Science Causerie.

Are Comets and Nebulæ Gas or Dust?

The question raised, whether the nebulous masses that are here and there interspersed among the fixed stars, and the comets, are composed of matter in a state of gas or dust. The text books all say "gas," but now the dust theory is formally presented to the scientific world in a volume by Lockyer, who is well known as a long time worker with the spectroscope in examining the heavenly bodies. According to the new theory the head of a comet may be likened to a cloud of stones and the tail to a collection of dust particles, which are separated by wide intervals on the average, though they knock against each other in such a way as to evolve heat and light by the collision. Both the large and the small pieces of matter may enter into the composition of the true nebula, but it is solid and not gaseous, and the same statement is believed to hold good for those of the fixed stars, the temperatures of which are rising.

The new theory offers an explanation of one difficulty that has long been a stumbling-block in the path of the speculative astronomer. It consists in the fact that the few stars which have been observed to blaze up suddenly soon die back to their former dimness or invisibility, as the case may be. The sudden and great increase of brilliancy has been attributed to collision and can be accounted for in no other rational way. But in the case of two masses large enough to be visible from star distances the quantity of matter must be so great as to furnish intense light for many years, and then the extinction must be far more gradual than any yet witnessed in historic times. Also the attenuated matter of the tail of a comet must quickly be cooled down from any supposable degree of heat to near the intense cold of planetary space and cease to give light in the absence of any action that would continuously excite it.

Both of the observed sets of conditions are easily explained by the supposition that the luminosity is due to the colliding of small pieces of matter that were moving with great velocities previous to the impact. The cometary mass moving rapidly in a much elongated orbit, the solar perturbation upon its constituent particles is all the time varying, and most so when the comet is in that part of its path which is nearest to the sun, that being the segment of visibility to us. The mutual collidings necessary to luminosity could hardly be kept up in a nebulous mass the distance of which from other large bodies changes slowly, so that for such a case it is necessary to suppose a meeting of two of those masses in space, but the conclusion arrived at is that never within historic times have two masses comparable in value to the earth come together, to say nothing of a collision between two monster suns; and for this reason the new theory is more favorable to stability of the universe of worlds than is the old one.

The Weather Bureau.

The duties of the weather bureau, which are becoming more numerous and important, include the daily weather forecasts, the gauging of rivers in the interest of navigation, the reporting of temperature and rainfall in the crop-raising districts, the display of frost-warnings to agriculturists, and notification of advancing cold waves for the benefit of the public. The average percentage of successful forecasts for short periods was 82.6; for periods of 48 hours, 81.0 per cent, and for periods of 72 hours, 80.5 per cent. Among the subjects of original research now being pursued by members of the staff are a determination of wind velocities and its pressure during violent gusts, by Prof. Marvin; the relation of the dew-point to the subsequent movement of the storm center, by Capt. Allen; and the average destructiveness of tornadoes, by Prof. H. A. Hazen.

Foreign Fruit Culture.

Among recent issues of the special consular reports is one on fruit culture in foreign countries, obtained by the State department at the request of the California state board of horticulture. The fruits named in the circular are oranges, lemons, figs, olives and grapes. The reports are often minute and exhaustive in details as to varieties, soils, fertilizers, methods of pruning, packing, etc., and many of them being from those countries where the fruits are cultivated with most success, are of value to pratical growers and horticulturists.

Stellar Interspaces.

A correspondent of *Nature* points out that a better notion of our isolation from the fixed stars can be had by considering that each light-year of distance (the distance light travels in a year) represents a mile on a scale giving one inch to the sun's distance from the earth. Thus the light of 61 Cygni is (7,464) years in reaching us, and 7½ miles will represent this star's distance on a scale giving one inch for the sun's distance.

Wire Nails from Plate Steel.

It has always been considered impossible to cut wire nails from any material except wire, but it is reported that an ingenious arrangement has been introduced into a mill in Pittsburg which enables wire nails to be made from steel plate. This invention may be attached to the ordinary cut-nail machine, and is said to be capable of producing perfectly formed nails in greater quantity than is possible by the present wire-nail apparatus.

Will This Lower the Price of Shoes?

A lasting machine that enables one operator to last 3,000 pairs of shoes a week is one of the latest things in labor-saving machinery. It tackles anything from light feminine footgear to the heaviest brogans, and the product is superior to hand-work.

Notes.

Platinum and silver can each be drawn into wire many times smaller than a human hair.

Tough paper is made by mixing chloride of zinc with the pulp. The more concentrated the zinc solution the tougher will be the paper.

Celluloid in solution is now being extensively used as a lacquer for all kinds of fine metal work and as a wood varnish with results that are said to be superior to the old methods.

Every year a layer of the entire sea, fourteen feet thick, is taken up into the clouds. The winds bear their burden into the land and the water comes down in rain upon the fields to flow back through rivers.

A new material called rubber velvet is made by sprinkling powdered felt of any color over rubber cloth while the latter is hot and soft. The result looks like felt cloth, but is elastic, waterproof and exceedingly light.

Cloth is successfully made from wood. Strips of fine-grained wood are boiled and crushed between rolls, and the filaments having been carried into parallel lines are spun into threads, from which cloth can be woven in the usual way.

Here is an opportunity for some budding genius. Two mouths ago the Dutch government offered a prize of $1,200 for the best practical suggestion concerning the best manner of packing salt in small parcels for sale in Dutch India, so that it shall be kept dry.

The manufacture of butter from the marrow of cocoanut is a new but growing industry in Germany. The butter is of a clear, whitish color. The price of this butter is from 12 to 15 cents per pound. It is suitable for cooking, and is not disagreeable to taste or smell.

The Old Colony railroad company is trying a new wrinkle in locomotive driving, having built a new engine in which the engineer is seated on the left hand side of the cab, instead of the right, as is invariably the custom. The coal also runs its trains to the left, but has never before departed from the usual practice regarding the engineer's position.

He Met His Match.

He could fence with any Frenchman,
Box with any man he met,
Danced and often times played poker,
And at times was known to bet.

He has knowledge, too, of horses,
And was seen upon the track,
But with all his gifts he could not
Stand a snowslide down his back.
—[Lowell Citizen.

More Trouble.

Mrs. Gumps—"This stove doesn't draw worth a cent."

Mr. Gumps—"Neither do these cigars. Hang McKinley, anyway!"—[New York Weekly.

Letters to Young Citizens.

NUMBER I.

THE REFLEX INFLUENCE OF AMERICAN INSTITUTIONS.

Written for THE BLADE by JOHN CLARK RIDPATH, LL.D. Copyrighted.

The young citizen of the republic should study carefully the reflex influence of our institutions on other nations and peoples. Though the United States are separated by broad oceans from other countries, the fact of distance over sea tends rather to make our social and civil forms more conspicuous in the eyes of the peoples abroad. Men become interested in the things seen afar, especially when the vision includes such a marvel as is presented in the history of the American Republic.

First of all, our government itself—our form of government—has been a potent agency in influencing the political society of foreign countries. Our democratic Republic was, from the first, contagious. The achievement of independence gave an example to Europe and the world of civil liberty. It was in the nature of a successful precedent. Here was a proof, a living instance, of the truth of what the French philosophers had already been saying in the "Encyclopedie Francaise." Frenchmen of a hundred years ago reasoned thus: Freedom in America is not a delusion and a snare. The Americans have demonstrated the truth of the rights of man as declared by our favorite author. Therefore France may do the same.

This reasoning, half-silent and half-avowed, was the secret of the popularity of Franklin at the French court. The Abbe Raynal, speaking of the Americans in 1781, cries out: "Their honored names shall be transmitted to posterity by a happier pen than mine. Brass and marble shall show them to the remotest ages. In beholding them the friend of freedom shall feel his heart palpitate—feel his eyes float in delicious tears!" Mirabeau, standing in the tribune of the National Assembly, exclaims: "I ask if the nations have dared to read the American *Declaration*, or to interrogate their consciences after the perusal. I ask whether there be at this day one government in Europe—the Helvetic and Batavian confederations, and the British Isles excepted—which, judged after the principles of the Declaration of Congress on July 4, 1776, is not divested of its rights."

It is impossible to determine with precision how much the success of our Republican experiment contributed as an exciting cause of the great revolution in France; but it was certainly one of the potent influences which combined to upheave French society, to overthrow the Bourbon throne, and to give a new political direction to modern Europe. The pens of Jefferson and Paine, the oratory of the Adamses, the sword of Washington, and the consecutive genius of Hamilton prevailed not only in America, but to a certain extent in every civilized country of the Old World.

Still more strongly has the same influence spread among the other governments of the American continents. Even the tyro in history is able to note the rapid progress of republicanism in all the countries of our Three Americas. The conservatism of the Spanish race, its strong monarchical proclivities and general subserviency to the priesthood, have not been able to withstand the example and impact of American democracy. True, the Republic of Mexico is not a shining example of political excellence; but it may well be cited as a glorious instance of a revolution which was lighted with torches brought from the North.

In the South American states the same effects are referable to the same cause. Our republic has been to all these peoples, whether Spanish or Portuguese, what Lord Bacon would call a "forth-showing instance" of emancipation and progress. All the anarchistic wars and seemingly chaotic struggles of the South American nations, have tended strongly and constantly to the republication of new forms of liberal government, of which our own has been the prototype.

Our other American institutions have in like manner diffused themselves as seed sown on distant shores. The American idea of public education by the state foreran by a long period the similar movement in Great Britain. The young citizen must be surprised to note the fact that William E. Forster, leader of all the recent educational reforms in England, has in no instance gone beyond the well-established precedents and methods of our American public-schools. While America has copied her institutions of higher learning from the Old World, and perhaps not improved them, the nations abroad have been constrained to accept the American public-school system and the principles upon which it is based as the best and truest which the experience of mankind has yet been able to devise.

The same thing may be said respecting the use which other nations have made of American philanthropic and charitable institutions, such as those for the protection and education of the blind and the deaf and dumb, and for the care of the insane. In Europe nearly all institutions for the benefit of these unfortunate classes, and even institutions for the poor, have been the product either of religious devotion or of private philanthropy. In scarcely any civilized country other than our own has the public policy been systematically adopted of providing for the welfare and instruction of the unfortunate classes at the expense and under the direction of the state. It is in America that the most praiseworthy and marvellous things in this direction have been achieved. In no other country have the blind been taught, as in the asylums of the United States; and in no other has the tongue of the dumb found such utterance, or the wild cry of the insane been hushed with such humane and rational treatment. Every young citizen should read with fearful sympathy the story of Laura Bridgeman, as told by Dickens in his American Notes, or as recorded in the fourth volume of the Smithsonian Contributions to Knowledge.

Many of the minor institutions and usages of American society and citizenship have in like manner caught the sympathy of foreign nations and been adopted by them as the best existing results of modern civilization. These influences have been shed abroad by our country as far as the Oriental nations. The student of history has within the past year beheld the pleasing spectacle of the adoption of an enlightened constitution by the Japanese empire. In studying that instrument he shall be astonished to note that in every part except so much as relates to the emperor and his household—the constitution of the American Republic was used as the model and pattern of the whole.

Greencastle, Ind.

An Interesting Relic.

William Ramsey, a sportsman, who has just returned from a hunting trip in the Indian Nation, brought with him to Wichita, Kan., an interesting relic, which he discovered half buried on the bank of a creek in the Cherokee strip, 40 miles west of Pond creek. The relic is an old rifle barrel. On it is the inscription: "Old Mike Jones, presented by Kit Carson, 1840." On the side of the barrel is the word "scalps," followed by 23 file marks. Around the spot where the barrel lay buried were bones of horses and men and two skulls. The find probably reveals the fate of Mike Jones, who is remembered as a member of Kit Carson's adventurous band, and who, about 1850, mysteriously disappeared from his winter haunts, and has never been heard of since. The bones lying around his old rifle probably tell a silent tale of an Indian attack and a raising of scalps.

ANDREW JACKSON

On the Tariff—The Right of the Federal Government to Tax Imports.

Just sixty years ago, says the New York *Sun*, Andrew Jackson laid down the following principles of Democratic faith; and his clear enunciation of the Democratic doctrine regarding taxatio for the encouragement of American industry applies with equal force to the political situation at the beginning of the year 1891:

"The power to impose duties on imports originally belonged to the several states. The right to adjust these duties with a view to the encouragement of domestic branches of industry is so completely identical with that power that it is difficult to suppose the existence of the one without the other. The states have delegated their whole authority over imports to the general government, without limitation or restriction, saving the very inconsiderable reservation respecting their inspection laws.

"This authority having thus entirely passed from the states, the right to exercise it for the purpose of protection does not exist in them; and, consequently, if it be not possessed by the general government, it must be extinct. Our political system would thus present the anomaly of a people stripped of the right to foster their own industry, and to counteract the most selfish and destructive policy that might be adopted by foreign nations. This surely cannot be the case; this indispensable power, thus surrendered by the states, must be within the authority on the subject expressly delegated to Congress.

"In this conclusion I am confirmed as well by the opinions of Washington, Jefferson, Madison, and Monroe, who have each repeatedly recommended the exercise of the right under the constitution, as by the uniform practice of Congress, and the continued acquiescence of the states, and the general understanding of the people.

"That our deliberations on this interesting subject should be uninfluenced by those partisan conflicts that are incident to free institutions, is the fervent wish of my heart. To make this great question, which unhappily so much divides and excites the public mind, subservient to the short-sighted views of faction, must destroy all hope of settling it satisfactorily to the great body of the people, and for the general interest. I cannot, therefore, on taking leave of this subject, too earnestly, for my own feelings or for the common good, warn you against the consequences of such a course."

OUR CHINA SETS--HOW THEY LIKE THEM.

We print a few of the letters we have received within the past week from subscribers who have obtained our premium china sets:

BROWNSVILLE, Tenn., Dec. 23.—I received the china tea set on December 24, all right. They are fine, and I am well pleased. Hope you will live a thousand years and still publish the Toledo BLADE.—J. F. P. MCMURRY.

DEC. 22.—We have received our dishes, and are well pleased with them. They were as good as we expected, and I think that I am well compensated for my trouble. I was about a week all together getting up the order, just at spare times. There are others that have seen the dishes, and think they will try and get an order and get a set. Thanking you for your favors, I remain.—W. J. LYLE.

GELDA SPRINGS, KAN., Dec 27.—The Blade's tea set No. 1 arrived Christmas eve. I am delighted with it, and every one that has seen them admires them. I do not see how you can give so much for that many subscribers. Thank you very much.—MRS. A. H. HOOD WALKER.

ELLSWORTH, Ind., Dec. 29.—I like the china set splendidly. Received all O. K. Everything came up as recommended, and in regard to the club, it was six days' work.—MACY WALKER.

EUSHVILLE, Ind., Dec. 31.—The china set was received a few moments ago; and will say that my wife and I are delighted. It is much nicer than I expected when I raised the club; and any one who would expect more for such a small amount of trouble and no expense, would have no reason in their make-up.—JAMES B. WRIGHT.

PINGREE GROVE, Ill., Dec. 31.—The china set came to me on the 30th inst. The least I can say of them is that I am delighted with them; they are more beautiful than I have ever anticipated.—MRS. O. W. PERKINS.

CAMERON, Mo., Jan. 3.—My premium tea set came to hand yesterday. All the pieces were whole and undamaged. I think the set is elegant; it is even better than I expected. I could not get a set below for less than $10. Think I shall get you another club and get the remainder of the complete set.—R. L. NELSON.

JEANESVILLE, Pa., Jan. 1.—The china set arrived and is just what I want. They are very nice; they came up fine to be a New Year present instead of a Christmas present.—MRS. D. R. HUGHES.

We have received similar acknowledgements from R. P. Gannon, Kankakee, Ill.; Mrs Wm. Lockhart, Trenton, Mo.; Mrs. Hugh Cook, Independence, Kan., and a number of others.

BRILLIANTS.

Words learned by route a parrot may repeat;
But talking is not always to converse;
Not more distinct from harmony divine
The constant creaking of an alehouse sign.
—[Cowper.

Now in the world, as in a school,
We see how Fate may change and shift;
The prize be sometimes with a fool,
The race not always to the swift.
The strong may yield the feeble may fall,
The rich may be a vulgar clown,
The knave be lifted over all,
The poor cast pitilessly down.
—[Thackeray.

It is *ten* o'clock:
Thus may we see how the world ways:
'Tis but an hour ago since it was *nine*;
And after an hour more it will be *eleven*.
And so, from hour to hour, we ripe and ripe,
And then, from hour to hour, decay comes on;
And thereby hangs a tale.
—[Shakespeare.

No tomb shall o'er plead to remembrance for thee,
Or redeem form or fame from the merciless surge:
But the wide form of waves shall thy winding sheet be,
And winds in the midnight of winter, thy dirge!
—[Dimond.

Wine may indeed excite the meekest dame;
But keen Xantippe, scorning borrowed flame,
Can vent her thunders, and her lightnings play
O'er cooling gruel and composing tea.
—[Young.

Well, well, the world must turn upon its axis,
And all mankind turn with it, heads or tails,
And live and die, make love and pay your taxes,
And as the veering wind shifts, shift our sails.
The king commands us, and the Doctor quackes us,
The Priest instructs, and so our life exhales;
A little Breath, Love, Wine, Ambition, Fame,
Fighting, Devotion, Dust—perhaps a name.
—[Byron.

The Devil was piqued such saintship to behold,
And longed to tempt him, like good Job of old;
But Satan now is wiser than of yore,
And tempts by making rich, not making poor.
—[Pope.

To gild refined gold, to paint the lily,
To throw a perfume on the violet,
To smooth the ice, or add another hue
Unto the rainbow, or with taper-light
To seek the beauteous eye of heaven to garnish,
Is wasteful and ridiculous.
—[Spakespeare.

Other refuge have I none,
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;
Leave, oh, leave me not alone!
Still support and comfort me.
All my trust on Thee is stayed;
All my help from Thee I bring;
Cover my defenseless head
With the shadow of Thy wing.
—[John Wesley.

Nor less the eternal poles
Of tendency distribute souls,
Those made to bind
Whom not each other seek, but find.
They give and take no pledge or oath,
Nature is the bond of both:
No prayer persuades, no flattery fawns,
Their noble meanings are their pawns.
Plain and cold is their address,
Power have they for tenderness;
And, so thoroughly is known
Each other's coined by his own,
They can parley without meeting;
Need is none of forms of greeting.
—[Emerson.

What the Ancients Missed.

Boarding School Teacher—"Now, young ladies, after all you have learned about life in ancient times, I wish you would tell me some of the greatest of modern blessings which the ancients did not have?"

New York Miss—"Steam and electricity."

Teacher—"Correct. What else?"

Boston Miss—"Telescopes and microscopes."

Teacher—"Correct. What else?"

Philadelphia Miss—"Grandfathers and scrapple."—[New York Weekly.

N. Y. SUN-BEAMS.

Some Good Short Stories From the Big Daily.

I was in the office of a Chicago real estate and loan agent the other day, and had scarcely got seated when a woman was admitted and asked him for a subscription to some charity.

"With the greatest of pleasure, ma'am," he replied, and producing a check book he filled out a check for $10. She thanked him very sweetly and she withdrew, and it was only five minutes later when a man entered and asked for a contribution to some poor childrens' fund.

"Certainly—only too glad," replied the agent, and he wrote another check for $10.

After we had been interrupted four times, and he had cheerfully written four checks I said to him:

"You certainly deserve the title of a philanthropist."

"Well, perhaps."

"But I notice that you ask no questions and take everything for granted. Have you no fear of being swindled?"

"None whatever."

"Well, the people of Chicago must be an honest crowd."

"Oh, it isn't that my dear sir. Let me—"

Here a lady entered and asked for a contribution to assist in giving a free excursion to a Sunday school, and he wrote her a check for $15 and waved her out, and continued:

"Let me explain. All those checks are worthless, as they are drawn on a bank where I have no funds. I do it to save time. All these callers come prepared to argue and explain and contend, and each one of them would sit for half an hour. By giving these checks I secure a great reputation around the block as a philantropist and a well-heeled man, and it costs me nothing. When—"

Here he paused to fill out a check for $20 for the establishment of a sailors' bethel, and then finished:

"When the checks are presented they are found to be worthless, and those holding them either get mad or see the joke. In either case they never return, nor do they give me away. Try it, my boy. Saves time, money and gab, and it won't be a month before you'll be satisfied that you are doing charity a better service than if you were handing out the cold cash."

They Were Kind.

The two of them were rubbing their backs against the Broadway wall of the postoffice to get up an artificial heat as they watched the people passing by intent on Santa Claus.

"Going to hang up your stocking, Jim?" finally asked one.

"Naw!"

"For why?"

"Down on the custom."

"Beautiful sentiment, Jim."

"Can't see it. Three years ago to-day I was in jail in a Kansas town."

"No Santa Claus there, eh?"

"Too much of it. Crowd came about 4 p. m. and hung up both my stockings for me."

"Shoo! Must be a kind lot o' people out there!"

"Worry, werry kind, considerin' I was inside the stockings when they were hung up. Throat feels sore yet. Let's make a sneak for some sidewalk ventilator."

A Dire Revenge.

He had been bounced out of a West street saloon, and was much ruffled, when an observer took a step nearer and asked:

"Throw you out?"

"Yes, threw me right out!"

"Any particular reason?"

"I haven't any money."

"I see. Well?"

"Well, the blooming bloke didn't get any the best of me, and don't you forget it!"

"Did you hit him?"

"Hit him! Why times worse than that! I told him right in the presence of five other blooming blokes that he was no gentleman!"

Marked "Dead."

Three days before Christmas a box weighing about a hundred pounds left the city by express for a small town in the mountain district of northern New York. When it was received at the express office a big, jolly-faced man was there waiting to say: "Careful with that, boys. That's a Christmas box going to my dear old mother up among the hills. Yes, lots of them going out just at this time, but none so precious to me. What's the charges?"

The box was weighed and a receipt made out, and as he pocketed his change he said:

"Ought to have gone up there in person, but couldn't get away. Lord bless her, but how surprised she'll be when she gets the box! Better put on 'Handle with care,' I guess, for there's a lot of breakable things in there. Hadn't anybody to help me select the things, but I guess they are all right. New dress, shoes, aprons, stockings, lace cap, shawl, gloves, cotton, and notions, and some wine and jam and other goodies. Wouldn't have you bust that box for ten times its value."

And the box went up to the depot and took its place in a car piled to the roof with other boxes, was rushed along the Hudson River line, transhipped and sent on again, and the day before Christmas it was handed off at its destination. The agent who received it smiled as he read the address, and as he carried it into the office he said:

"Now, that's nice. A Christmas box for the Widow Lee from New York city. Won't she be pleased, though! Here, Sam, run down and tell her the news, and see if she's able to come up and sign for it."

Half an hour later the boy returned to say:

"They are just putting her into the coffin, sir. She died last night, and there isn't no one to take the box away. It'll have to be marked 'Dead.'"

Expecting Too Much.

Mistress—Sakes alive! You have cooked that turkey that I got for Thanksgiving instead of the roast the butcher sent.

Servant—Sure, O didn't know it was th' mate ye wanted fur to-day.

Mistress—You might have known that I wanted the turkey saved for Thanksgiving without my telling you.

Servant—Moight O, indade? Did yez expict ter git a poind-rader for t'ree dollars a wake?—[New York Weekly.

It Is So Said.

Again the keen weather of winter is here,
Our faces the cutting wind nips,
And the prettiest girls at this time of the year
Are the ones who get chaps on their lips.
—[Cape Cod Item.

An Unc mfortable Assurance.

Engaged Girl—And you really think I will suit your son, dear Mrs. Brown?

Mrs. Brown—I guess so. Why, bless you, anything suits John.—[Cape Cod Item.

$3000 A YEAR! I undertake to teach each any lady intelligent person of either sex, who can read and write, and who will follow my instructions, will work industriously, how to earn Three Thousand Dollars a Year in their own localities, wherever they live. I will also furnish the employment. You are not required to invest any capital in this business. You are not required to risk your money. I furnish everything needful, and will pay the salary above stated to every worker who is willing to work. Any one is liable to become poor, no matter how much money they have. Nearly every one who is employed by me is making more than I promise. Capital is not required. You can make from 50 cents to $2 an hour by devoting your spare moments to the business. Those who devote their entire time to the work are making over $3000 a year each. It is NEW and NOVEL, and offers great inducements to workers. Address at once, E. C. ALLEN, Box 420, Augusta, Maine.

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THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

SWORN STATEMENT

Of the Cash Retail Sales of the Owen Electric Belts and Appliances.

CHICAGO OFFICE.

TRADE MARK.
DR. A. OWEN, President.
C. E. MEIGS, Secretary.

For the Month of:		Amount
January,	1890	$ 6,294 11
February,	"	7,728 89
March,	"	9,701 98
April,	"	9,797 67
May,	"	10,290 25
June,	"	8,874 17
July,	"	8,802 84
August,	"	8,674 18
September,	"	8,033 22
October,	"	9,493 71
November,	"	11,486 42
December,	"	14,212 80
Total sales for the year		$113,314 68

State of Illinois, } ss.
County of Cook, }

I, Dr. A. Owen, President, and C. E. Meigs, Secretary of the Owen Electric Belt Appliance Co., do hereby solemnly swear that the above statement is true and correct.

Signed: DR. A. OWEN, Prest. [SEAL.]
C. E. MEIGS, Secy. [SEAL.]

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 2d day of January, A. D. 1891.

{ Notarial Seal. } JULIUS W. DYRENFORTH, Notary Public.

In addition to the above, the other offices in the United States show an aggregate sale of $97,000.00; Canada office, $43,538.14; making total sales of the Owen Electric Belts and Appliances for the year 1890, $253,840.82.

The above sworn statement does not include any sales at wholesale, or sales of Dr. Reno's Patent Truss, but refers to cash retail sales (only) of the Owen Electric Belts and Appliances. The statement is made with the sole intent and purpose of showing to the public that our business is on a sound financial basis, as an evidence that we enjoy the confidence of a large number of people throughout the world, and that our goods are as represented in every particular.

A CHALLENGE

To our competitors to make a true statement for comparison would remain unaccepted for the simple reason that no other Electric Belt Establishment in the World can make a bona fide statement so favorable as the above.

$5,000.00.

A former published statement of the business of this Company was discredited and declared to be untrue by some of our competitors and other persons. To show our sincerity in the premises, and to uphold our reputation, which is well and favorably known throughout the land, we have decided to offer a forfeit of FIVE THOUSAND ($5,000) Dollars in case we do not prove the above sworn statement to be correct. The expense to be paid by the party causing the investigation, providing our statement is found to be correct; otherwise we to pay such expense. Judgment to be awarded by three disinterested parties.

DR. A. OWEN,
Prest. and Gen'l Manager.
The Owen Electric Belt and Appliance Company.

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IF YOU [illegible]

Publishers' Column.

OUR NEW PICTURES.

We have just received, and are now ready to mail, two new pictures, in colors, which we will send to subscribers to THE BLADE, each carefully inclosed in a heavy pasteboard tube, postpaid, for **25 cents each.** They are the following:

"Napoleon at Friedland, 1807," the masterpiece of the renowned French painter Meissonnier, the original of which belonged to A. T. Stewart, of New York, and was bought at the sale of his collection by Judge Hilton for $60,000, and presented to the Metropolitan Museum of Art in that city. It is the most wonderful painting of a battle scene ever produced on canvas, and represents Napoleon saluting, with imperial gesture, his favorite and superb regiment, the 12th Cuirassiers, as it swept by him to charge the Russians at Friedland.

The copy we offer is 21x28 inches, in colors, faithfully reproducing the detail, brilliancy and sentiment of the original. **Price 25 cents.**

"Christ Before Pilate," by Munkacsy, the famous Hungarian artist. This is not the picture we sold formerly; that was plain, but this is in colors, reproducing with fidelity those of the original, which was sold to Postmaster General Wanamaker for $130,000. I represents the Savior brought to the Prætorium, or residence of the Roman governor, Pilate, at Jerusalem. He stands erect, composed, gazing steadfastly on Pilate's face Around him crowd the rabble of Jerusalem. On Pilate's right stands Caiaphas, the high priest; on his left, two elders, watching the proceedings. Through the whole picture are groups of figures and faces reflecting the emotions that animate each.

The copy we offer is 17x24 inches, in colors; the price has hitherto been $1, but our price is **25 cents.**

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HOME TALKS.

MRS. BESSAMER TALKS ABOUT

Settling January Bills — Leaving Everything to be Paid the First of the Year—Better Pay as You Go.

THE Bessamer family had returned from a holiday visit to Grandfather Bessamer, and were nicely settled at home again, just as if they had not been away at all, Jamie said, only they had their presents to show, and all that happened to talk about. The boys had taken up their school duties; Mr. Bessamer was as busy as ever at his office; and Mrs. Bessamer had had all that she could attend to in getting the household machinery to running again harmoniously. The flurry attendant upon a family flitting and return was now, however, all over, and life moving on in its usual grooves.

They were seated at dinner one day, in the second week of January. A very good dinner it was, too, for Mrs. Bessamer had personally superintended it, and when she did that, the result was sure to be something particularly appetizing. Mr. Bessamer was unusually silent, eating away as if he hardly knew whether he was swallowing food or chips, but the boys were loud in their expressions of pleasure at their mother's skill. She smiled faintly at their complimentary exclamations, glancing from them to their father, who did not raise his eyes from his plate, nor appear to notice what was said.

"Isn't this pudding jolly?" finally exclaimed Bob, appealing directly to the masculine head of the family.

"Yes, yes; good enough, I guess," was the ungracious response of Mr. Bessamer, and then he lapsed into moody silence again.

Jamie was steadily eyeing his father with a sort of intent expression, as if he were puzzling over the solution of some problem. It was quite evident to his mother, who was observing him, that he would soon be heard from, for Jamie was not noted for being reserved in the expression of his opinions. And he very frequently hit a nail pretty hard upon the head. Presently he spoke.

"I've noticed something queer lately, mamma," he said; "and that is, that two or three of the boys' fathers where I go act just like papa, and I'd like to know the reason. I was down to Jim Harnit's yesterday, when old Harnit——"

"Jamie!" exclaimed Mrs. Bessamer, severely.

"Well, mamma, I should have said *mister* as you tell us we must do always, only I thought how awful cross he looked when he came in, and I wanted to call him names."

"You know I have told you, my boy," said Mrs. Bessamer, gravely, "that the word 'old' should never be made a term of disrespect. The years pass with everybody alike, and the expression that describes their passage should never be used reproachfully. To be old means only to be approaching the end of the life of the body, which is certainly no disgrace."

"I know it, mamma, and I'll try and remember. But as I was telling you, mamma, Mr. Harnit just more than looked glum, and my, didn't he snap though when Mrs. Harnit asked him a question! And all she said was, 'How did things go to-day?' Then I went with Will Harlowe to his papa's office this noon to ask him for some money to buy a book the teacher said Will must have, and I tell you there was a blizzard. Is Mr. Harlowe so very poor, mamma? I didn't think he was, 'cause they live in a big house, and Will has 'most everything that he wants. I heard Mr. Harlowe tell Mrs. Harlowe one day, there was no reason why his family shouldn't have everything in reason, but I suppose he thought the book wasn't in reason, though I can't see why. And here papa—he don't snap like Mr. Harnit or growl like Mr. Harlowe, but he looks so glum, not a bit like himself, just as if he felt like acting out mad and was holding on to himself so he wouldn't. Do men always get that way this season of the year, mamma?"

"I guess they do, pretty generally," replied his mother.

"Is it a disease?" asked both of the boys breathlessly.

Mrs. Bessamer laughed. Mr. Bessamer had left the table while Jamie was speaking, and she determined to give the boys a lesson for their future. Perhaps, too, there might have been a feeling in her woman's heart of exasperation that could here find a vent.

"That is what *I* should call it, boys, though men name it something else. The fact is, January is the month in which the yearly bills come in for settlement, and they are always larger than is expected. Then begin the worry and fussing. It has been very nice through the eleven months of the year to have everything charged, but it is not so pleasant when the charges have to be paid. It is these bills that affect men so disagreeably in January. They know all about it; know that they are inevitable, but they will get cross when they appear, and act as if somebody had set out to do them an injury. Even your dear father, who is usually so kind and considerate, is always affected by this January spell.

"Now boys, I want you to listen to what I am going to say. When you grow up and start out for yourself, make it a rule to pay as you go. In order to do this, it will be necessary to establish your business upon a cash basis. You will be told that you cannot succeed in this way, but that is not true. Lee & Brothers have proved that right here in our city. Carry this principle out in all of your dealings, and then you will not be compelled to make the life of your family a prolonged torture all through the first months of the year."

"If, however, you conclude to do as the most of men do, try and cultivate some sense of justice; do not blame your wife for what is your own fault. Give her an allowance for her own personal use, so that you will not be tempted to fling out unpleasant remarks, as some men do, about the giving of the Christmas gifts that made the family so happy. Don't make her miserable by growling if you are asked for the money for a necessary expenditure, and *don't* go around looking like a death's head every time you come into the house."

She rose from the table as she finished, and the boys, who had been listening earnestly, rose also, and started for their hats and overcoats.

"I won't make *my* wife suffer for January bills, you bet," said Jamie, looking back at his mother, with a chuckle.

"Nor I, either," echoed Bob, "and mine shall have an allowance, too, so I wont get cross and tell her she bought my present with my own money, as you say some people do."

Mrs. Bessamer looked after them smiling, her smile being quickly followed with a sigh as she entered the sitting-room where sat her husband. He glanced up quickly, and rising, drew her down by his side upon the sofa.

"Am I as bad as that, dear?" he asked earnestly.

Mrs. Bessamer was silent a moment. "No, Harry, you are not," she said at length; "you do not growl at us aloud but—yes I will tell you the truth—your expression is a growl, even though you do not say anything. I have come to dread January as the one unhappy, miserable month of the year. Just as soon as the bills begin to come in, all of your brightness, your tender words, your pleasant ways are gone. And Harry, it has come to even this—I go into the kitchen myself to cook delicacies, not because I love you more now than usual, but in the hope of making you feel good-natured, coaxing your stomach in order to coax your temper. You know I have always urged you to let me pay the house bills, at least as often as once a month, but you have refused, and go on letting them heap up for January, and then punish your family for what we cannot help, and do not doubt but that many other women are situated just the same way, and a great many men have not the grace of controlling their tongues that you have."

"It is unjust and ridiculous, that is a fact," Mr. Bessamer said, after a moment's silence, "but I have never thought as there was any other way of doing. It is the custom, you know. Your remedy would be, then, to pay as we go, and if there is anything we want, and have not the cash at the time, to go without until we have."

"That is it exactly," she replied. "Break up the habit of letting bills run until January, to have then a general settlement. We shall not suffer for the necessaries of life, I know, and, Harry, I am sure we shall all be a great deal happier."

"We will try it, and see," he answered gravely. "I had not the least idea before how unreasonable and selfish I have been. January bills make bears of a good many men, I fear."

EMILY S. BOUTON.

House Furnishing.

LAST week the furnishing of the two thousand dollar house was left at the curtains. Our correspondent desired to know about the arrangement of the bed.

Instead of the large pillows and separate shams, a long, round bolster is now quite fashionable. The pretty cover is made long enough to go over this bolster, or else a fancy case of some kind harmonizing with the cover is drawn on. A very pretty bed covering may be made of the Indian muslin, which is 54 inches wide and fast colors, trimmed around with the cotton tassel fringe. Or take two lengths of the figured cotton pongee, which is a yard wide, put it together with a wide insertion, and then trim the sides and foot with lace or fringe. These materials come in soft, pretty colors, and look well over white. Sometimes a silesia covering is made to put under them of some coloring which will add to the effect of the outer one.

Another handsome, but more expensive, cover may be made of Bolton sheeting embroidered in some convenient pattern. This, too, is edged with the tassel fringe.

The old-fashioned bed valance is beginning to be seen again, but it is not a plain flounce, falling in straight folds, but is caught up every little ways in festoons, the edge being trimmed with lace or fringe.

Over the dresser or bureau is put, in some graceful way, a drapery of the same material as the window curtains, or something harmonizing with them. Upon the bureau may be laid a long scarf made of linen, or something which will wash, embroidered in the colors of the room. The pin-cushion should match the scarf. A small stand or table should have a cover similar to the covering of the bed to match in coloring. The different bed-rooms may be fixed up in the same general way, varying the coloring and material.

Should our correspondent desire any further information the editor will be glad to answer her questions.

Fancy Work and House Decoration.

SOFA CUSHION—Get some of the washable materials that come now in the different colors, choosing the shade to harmonize with the room. Have a conventional design stamped upon it and embroider in different shades of one color. Cut a strip of the same material five or six inches wide and long enough to make a ruffle for the four sides. Considerable allowance will have to be made for fullness around the corners, but it should only have enough anywhere to look easy without stiffness. Line this strip with the same material used for the underside of the pillow and then sew it in when the two are sewed together. The ruffle is a new style and quite popular. Some of the handsomest cushions for Christmas were made up in this way.

HEAD PILLOW.—A pretty pillow, for every day use, to give to some friend, is made in this way: Have a square of Butcher's linen, and etch some pretty pattern in the four corners, leaving the center free. Then write or print the first name of the friend it is designed for, exactly in the middle, and draw across it a spray of leaves, after the style of the illustration:

Etch this in the same colors you have used for the corners. Finish with a ruffle of the linen edged with a narrow lace, and you have a pretty cover, which can be washed frequently and retain its beauty for a long time.

POT-POURRI HOLDER.—The smallest size of silk handkerchiefs, those that can be bought for twelve or fifteen cents, are now used in place of pot-pourri jars. The pot-pourri is placed in a round bag of cotton, which in turn is tied into the handkerchief with many loops of the narrowest ribbon of a contrasting shade.

The remainder of the edition of No. 8 of "Fancy Work and House Decoration" will be sold for fifteen cents apiece, in order to close it out quickly. Send to Miss Emily S. Bouton, Toledo, O., and get one before they are exhausted.

Knitting and Crocheting.

Knitting Abbreviations—k, knit; p, purl or seam; n 2 tog, purl two together; n, purl row; s and b, slip and bind; tho, throw thread over; b, bind; o, over; sl, slip; m, make.

Crocheting Abbreviations—l, loop; s c, single crochet; d c, double crochet; ch st, chain stitch; cl ch st, close chain stitch; d ch st, double chain stitch; p, picot; r c, ribbed crochet; c t st, crossed treble stitch; sh st, shell stitch; o sh st, open shell stitch; tr, treble; sh c, short crochet.

KNITTING STITCH FOR SHAWLS, CURTAINS, ETC.—Cast on any number of stitches divisible by 6. 1st row—k 1—thread forward—sl 1—k 1—draw the slipped stitch over the knitted one—k 1—k 2 tog—thread forward—repeat to end of row. 2d row—p. 3d row.—k 2—thread forward—sl 1—k 2 tog—draw the slipped stitch over—thread forward—k 1—repeat to end of row. 4th row—p. 5th row—k 1—k 2 tog—o—k 1—o—sl 1—k 1—draw the slipped stitch over—repeat to end of row. 6th row—p. 7th row—k 2 tog—thread forward—k 3—thread forward—sl 1—k 2 tog—draw the slipped stitch over—repeat from *—finish with 1 plain. 8th row—p—begin again at 1st row.

CROCHETED EDGING.—Make a chain of 25 stitches. 1st row—Miss 3—work 1 treble into each of the next 3 loops—then *3 ch—miss 3—3 trebles—repeat from * twice—at the end make 3 ch and work a s c into the last st—make 3 ch and turn. 2d row—Work 12 trebles into the first 3 ch (these form the 1st scallop)—then *3 ch—miss 3, and work 3 trebles under the next ch of 3—repeat from * twice—at the end 3 ch—miss 3—1 treble into the last st—make 3 ch and turn. 3d row—* 3 trebles under the last 3 ch—* 3 ch—miss 3—3 trebles under the next 3 ch—repeat from * twice—at the close 3 ch—1 s under the same 3 ch that the last 3 trebles have been worked under—make 3 ch and turn. The 2d and 3d rows are repeated till the edging is long enough. If a narrower edging of the same pattern is desired, make a ch of 19 stitches and proceed as above, repeating only once. A still narrower edging may be made by forming a ch of 13 stitches, working as before, but without any repetition.

Correspondence.

HER EXPERIENCE.—Shall a married woman earn money? Why not my sisters? Think of how many homes to-day, would be cold, cheerless stopping places, if it were not for the money earned by some dear, patient-loving woman. Dare we say she is any the less noble and true to her womanhood? and that God's smile rests upon her any the less lovingly because of the sacrifice she is making for her loved ones? Not a hundred times no. When I was married (at 16) my husband was getting $2.50 per day. Two years after marriage he lost the use of his right arm, which he never regained. Well, I was proud, independent and ambitious. I could suffer, but could not be pitied and helped by strangers. So, without making my intentions known to any one, I visited the most popular dressmaking shop in our city, and asked for a position as seamstress. Miss Quinn, the proprietress, was very kind to me, asking but few questions, and told me if I wished to I could commence work the following Tuesday, 7 a. m. I went home, wondering how I could manage my house work, and get there at 7 a. m., and during the noon hour—12-1—get home, (the walk was a mile or more) get dinner for my husband (I was now 18), do up the work and be back by one.

I couldn't answer them, but many a heart-ache, many a back-ache, and many a sleepless night answered this question afterward.

The next Tuesday I commenced as a sewing girl—a girl in years but a woman in experience. The first three weeks I received 50 cents a day, boarding myself. After that 5 shilling a day, boarding myself.

After I had sewed for Mrs. Quinn nine months she advised me to open a shop, or rooms, in my own name. She felt convinced I would succeed, and, as an encouragement, she would furnish me work to commence with from her own business.

Well, I opened up a shop, and to day my business employes six girls, furnishing me a net income of six hundred a year, and not a bad bank account. Shall a married woman earn money? I believe in every girl being taught some one thing by which she can earn money, be she married or single, if it ever becomes necessary for her to do so. And "fortune is a fickle goddess" she may leave us any day, it is well then to be prepared for her departure. The grandest teacher that ever gave a precept to the human race has said, "The servant is not above the master."

Our master, Jesus, has taught us work that is honorable; we are put in the world for a purpose, and that purpose is to make true, noble women as helpmates and teachers.

And if I could, I would teach every woman to honor her womanhood, no matter how menial her work may be, for unseen and unfelt, she extend her influence far and wide. Life must touch life. Then her womanhood must be the mother that brings forth and forms the future patriot, statesman or enemy of her country; more than this, it is sowing the seeds of virtue or vice, which will help fit mortal souls for heaven, or for eternal misery. Noble, sublime, is the task entrusted to woman. The bone woman was made from, was not taken from Adam's back, nor the sole of his feet, but from his side; this teaches us she is not to trudge meekly on behind him, nor be walked over by him. But she is to walk side by side with him, his comforter, his counselor, his wife, his helpmate. Why should we consider any work that is womanly beneath us; some one must do the work, why not us? We need the recompense; our womanliness perchance need it too. It is not the work we do, the money we earn, or position we fill in society that makes us true, noble women. But our charity, our nobility of character, that shines out from our lives, and this gives to us the right, woman's right.

To worship deep and pure, to bless the orphan feed the poor.
Last at the cross in sufferance sweet, the right to sit at Jesus' feet.
To fold an angel's wing below, and hover o'er the couch of woe;
To sing the Bethlehem babe to sleep, first at the sepulchre to weep.

To form the bud for bursting bloom, the hoary head with joy to crown;
The right to labor and to pray, to point to Heaven and lead the way.
Be this her Cleopatra's guile, to win from vice the meek smile,
Her dazzling crown—her sceptered throne; affection's wreath—a happy home.

—[LU H. WAGNER.

PLAN YOUR FLOWER GARDENS.—For next summer try something new and inexpensive, you who, like myself, have more time and love for flowers than means to spend upon them. Get a good sized box made as long as your window where you wish to put it is wide, have it nailed securely just under the sill and fill it with good, rich dirt. Now nail two uprights to the outside corners of the box, slanting outward until the upper ends are as high as the top of the window and about two feet out from it. On the upper outside angle nail securely a good firm crosspiece. Your frame is now complete. Plain fence wire or good strong string is then fastened from the outside of the box, and from there up over the cross-piece, and to nails driven in the side of the house. Cinnamon vine bulbs, or any pretty flowering vine planted thickly in the box and allowed to run up the strings, will soon form a bower of beauty, and a grateful shade during the hot days of summer.

Try the following simple device for sweet peas: Drive an old broom-handle into the ground, letting about three feet stick out; drive a couple of nails through it in opposite directions before driving it in the ground; lay a heavy barrel hoop on the ground, and string twine pretty thickly from the hoop, to the nails in top of the stick, and plant the peas thickly around the hoop. The leaves and blossoms will turn outward toward the light and form a beautiful and fragrant little pyramid.

If you wish to make a simple and cheap screen, to conceal some unsightly object, try the following plan: Have the men folks drive some posts firmly in the ground and nail a crosspiece securely on at the top and bottom. Any rough lattice work, or a simple net-work of strings will afford sufficient support for nasturtium, cypress vine, sweet peas, or whatever you prefer, and if you are not pleased with the result you are indeed hard to suit. Plant a group of the new mixed hollyhocks in some corner, quite a large clump of them together; they are very stately and handsome.—FLORENCE HOLMES.

Inquiries.

Will some one tell a good way to use up fragments of cold meats? We are tired of meat pies, and want something else.—MRS. J. M. H.

Will some one tell me how to make a pretty, but inexpensive, slipper case?—EDITH.

Will Mrs. Bruce tell us how she manages her work on wash day, or bake day, or days when she has lots of extra work, such as butchering, making mince meat, canning fruit, etc.? It is easy enough to do the work when we have nothing to do. I always consider the dish washing, bed making, sweeping and dusting as only the "introductory." Mrs. Bruce, if it were wash day and you had from five to eight sheets, from eight to twelve dirty shirts, and other garments in proportion, to make clean, do you suppose that by 9 o'clock you would have the whole house in order, washing out, and be ready for a respite with the dear old BLADE? If so, tell me how to do it.—MRS. J. M. H.

Cannot a resident of Southern Florida give a description of the country, the price of land, what is raised there? telling if living expenses are high, etc?—HENRIETTE.

If any one answers the above, it must be short and to the point.—ED.

Will some one tell how to make pie crust with suet, and do you ever mix it with lard? Will it not be softer? If any one ever does, I wish they would tell all about it, and give proportions.—CARLETTA, S. D.

I would like to ask the readers of THE BLADE if it is a woman's duty to take the money she earns husking corn to support the family. I am willing to do what is right.—A CONSTANT READER.

Will some member of the HOUSEHOLD please inform me where I could get patterns for animals? I would like very much to get a pattern for a kitten or a dog.—MRS. WM. FULLER, N. D.

Can any one suggest something pretty and inexpensive for dining room curtains?—M. H.

Will you, or some reader of THE BLADE, kindly give me a cure for dyspepsia? Would like to hear from one that can speak from experience; as I have tried everything I ever heard of, but can get no relief.—NAOMI.

Can any one tell how to clean the face of a clock so it will appear white and nice? Also a remedy for colic in horses?—L.

If any of the sisters have moved from the East to the towns near Puget Sound, I would like to have some of them write how prices for provisions, rent, fuel, etc., compare with the same in the East. Also if it is a reasonably healthy country.—MRS. J. P. I.

If there are any who will correspond with this lady and will send their names, they will be forwarded to her, as her address cannot be given.—ED.

A correspondent desires to know how the Mexicans make Chili Conna and Tomalas. If any one knows, please send recipes.

Has any one in the HOUSEHOLD a copy of THE BLADE of January 14, 1887, which she will send to the editor of the HOUSEHOLD?

Answers to Inquiries.

Mrs. Ole Halverson:—The BLADE does not club with *Demorest's Monthly*, and we would not advise you to take the risk of sending your money to persons you know nothing about. Of course neither Miss Bouton nor the Postmasters would have means of knowing as to the responsibility of those who might answer you. Your better way would be get up your whole club in your own neighborhood.

"Pansey:"—Agentleman does sometimes take the arm of the lady with whom he is promenading, but he should not do so unless they are relatives, or familiar acquaintances and friends.

They should not have their photographs taken together unless there are others in the group.

Some writers upon etiquette say that the napkin should not be folded when the person is only a guest for a single meal. Many persons fold it because it looks neater. It seems a matter of small importance any way.—ED.

In answer to "Greenhorn" in column of Inquiries, December 23, whole meal, or commonly called "Graham" flour, is made by simply grinding wheat of good quality and not bolting or sifting any part of it out. If you can not obtain it at some store where flour and feed is sold, go to a grist mill and make your want known. You should get the meal as it comes from the millstones or rollers, before it goes to the bolting machinery. On baking day take part of the "sponge" and thicken it up with this "Graham," but don't make it too stiff, about as stiff as can be worked with a big iron spoon is about right; add some sugar to it and let it rise before baking. If troubled with dyspepsia and constipation you will find this bread a good article of diet, besides supplying more nutrition than white bread. It also acts mechanically upon the lining membranes of stomach and bowels, insuring freer action of those organs and thereby contributing immensely to the general health.—W. J. OWENS.

Our correspondent is mistaken in regard to whole wheat flour. It is not Graham flour, but differs with it in this way. The grain is simply deprived of its outer covering which is mostly silica, leaving the inner coating that contains the phosphates. Both are retained in the Graham flour and both taken away from the ordinary white flour. The whole wheat flour is quite yellow, and the bread made from it has a yellowish look and is quite sweet. We have had it from Chicago and presume it can be obtained in other large cities.—ED.

In answer to Mrs. A. B's. inquiry. She can make pretty chair cushions or pretty crazy quilts of her wool goods, and work them with bright colored zephyr or crewels.—MRS. F. M. A.

If Connie of the HOUSEHOLD wants to fasten the tops of lamps to the lamp, or wants to fasten on door knobs, if she will melt some alum in a spoon and place around the lamp, then place the top on, it will harden and be firm. Take the lead out of a knob and pour in melted alum and place on bolt and it will be as good as new.—J. K. C.

Recipes.

JELLY CAKE—One cupful of sugar; 2 eggs; 1 tablespoonful of butter, not melted; 6 tablespoonfuls of sweet milk, warmed a little, and 1 cupful flour; a full teaspoonful of cream tartar and half as much soda. Bake in three layers and add any kind of filling.—MRS. S. A. COLE.

DEVILED OYSTERS—Drain 2½ doz. of nice fat oysters. Chop and drain again. Put ½ pt. of rich milk on to heat. Rub a tablespoonful of butter and flour together, and stir in the milk. When thick, take from the fire, add a tablespoonful of chopped parsley, the oysters, yelks of 3 eggs well beaten, a little salt and pepper. Have deep oyster-shells washed (or use scallop shells), fill them with the mixture, sprinkle with stale bread-crumbs, set in a baking-pan, put in a very hot oven 8 minutes. Serve in the shells. Garnish with sliced lemon and parsley.—MRS. H. T.

CHEESE PATTIES.—Beat ½ lb. of cheese in a marble mortar, add ¼ lb. of butter, beat them well together; add 5 yolks and the white of 1 egg; beat until quite smooth. Put into tart tins lined with paste, and bake till they are brown.—L. A. F.

VEAL CUTLETS STEWED WITH CELERY.—Slice the cutlets from the best part of the neck, cutting them into nice looking pieces as you cut the meat from the bones. Make gravy with the bones, stewing them with a large head of celery chopped into small pieces and scalded. Add pepper, salt, and a small onion chopped fine. Strain the gravy, putting back the celery. Thicken it with butter and flour and pour it boiling hot on to the cutlets. Stew them till they are tender and garnish with lemon and small forcemeat balls fried.—XX.

FOR PLEASURE SEEKERS.

SOME EVENING ENTERTAINMENTS.

Games That May be Played—Amusement for Children and Grown-Up People—Laugh and be Merry.

DO not be afraid of proposing what may seem very childish games when you have gathered a group of your friends together and want to let go of "brainy" recreations and have a frolic. Grown-up men and women, staid heads of families, will often enter into these things with a keen enjoyment that makes the whole entertainment a great success.

During the holidays, and in fact at any time during cold weather, the prettiest kinds of decorations for a house are evergreens, gaily-colored autumn leaves, etc. Something really pretty can be made of the ears of red and yellow Indian corn, mixed in with the green. If you were wise enough to save grasses, dried oats and wheat, they may be tied up with gay ribbons and affixed to the wall wherever they look the best. Red peppers and carrots can be utilized in the same way, to say nothing of apples and oranges. All of these things, especially in the country, can be obtained at small cost, and it only needs good taste to make rooms look charming.

Anyone in the city desiring to give a very unique and really enjoyable entertainment could do so by decorating their house in this way, and then having some of the old-fashioned games that in the olden time made so much merriment. For instance there is the

MIS-SPELLING SCHOOL.

LET some one be appointed to take the lead and to put out the words. The leader must then appoint two persons to stand at the head of the columns of spellers, and these two choose from the company alternately until all are arranged in two rows on opposite sides of the room. The leader then begins to put out the words, and his object is to choose such simple ones that they will be spelled aright, while it is the object of the spellers not th do so. There must be no delay, but as soon as it is pronounced the word must be spelled quickly or passed to the next. If by chance it happens to be right, the speller must sit down, and the game continues until but one is left standing. This one not only receives the prize but also has the right to command obedience from the whole company for the rest of the evening. She or he may order the most absurd things to be done, and without demur the order must be obeyed, or a forfeit paid and redeemed. There is a great deal of sport to be made out of this if entered into with a disposition to be amused.

IDENTIFICATION.

ANOTHER amusing game is that with the above title. The company should be divided into two parties, one stationed in one room, the other in another, with a sheet of cloth or paper stretched between the posts of the doorway with a hole in the middle. One side begins by some one sticking a finger through the hole when each one on the opposite side guesses to whom it belongs, and the guesses are recorded. Then one on the other side puts a finger through and those in the other room do the guessing. When all upon both sides have projected their fingers through and the guesses made, then the latter are counted up and the person who has made the most correct guesses is the winner of the prize. Instead of the finger, the nose is put through sometimes, and what the editor thinks is the funniest of all, the eye is placed opposite of the opening, and the name of its owner guessed. Another game is for those whose names are to be guessed to kneel down in a row, with their heads and faces covered with pointed paper dunce-caps with two holes cut for the eyes. Then a sheet is placed before them so that the dress will not show, it being pinned to the bottom of the front of the caps. The guessers each pass along and make their guesses, which are put down as before, and then the caps are removed.

The game may be played by both the young and their elders, when a frolic is desired.

THE WAY WE EARN A LIVING.

THIS is a play for children. One goes out of the room, and the rest then fix upon some trade which, on her return, they must all try to represent by their actions, and then she must guess what it is. Thus, if she finds them all with chairs before them, pushing as if they were ploughing, or tossing their handkerchiefs as if making hay, or stooping over and plucking something as if weeding, she may rightly guess them to be farmers or gardeners. If then some one else goes out, and they choose something else. So the game goes on. If any fails to guess, she must pay a forfeit, and redeem it later. Instead of all doing one thing, each one may take a different part of the same trade, only they must be careful not to let things get confused.

MUSICAL NEIGHBORS.

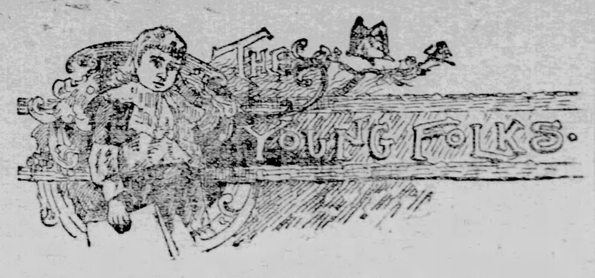
THIS can be made a very jolly game in which any number of persons may take part. Half of the company are to be blindfolded, and then they are seated in a row, every alternate chair being left empty. The rest are to stand in the middle of the floor until they are ordered by the leader to sit down, and then they take the empty chairs. If there is a piano in the room, the leader should play softly the air of some well known song, and those who are not blindfolded should sing. Occasionally the leader may, at the end of a verse, wave his hand for silence, then, by pointing, command one to sing a stanza, after which all should begin again. At the end of the song those who are blindfolded must guess who their right hand neighbors are, and if they guess aright, they must change place each with the other. When all have guessed, and the blinders changed, a new song must be sung, and so until the required number have gone through with. They have remained blindfolded through the whole game, they are required to pay and redeem as many forfeits as they have failed times in guessing.

THE TEAKETTLE.

THE last number of *Good Housekeeping* gives the following description of this old and amusing game for young people:

This may be played by four or five people, but a larger number adds greatly to the enjoyment. A noun which has two or more meanings must be selected. One may be thought of by any individual present, and then in describing the same, use the word "teakettle" instead of the proper name. All meanings of the word must be explained, but not too clearly at the first, else the "teakettle" will be at once guessed. When any of the listeners think they know what word has been chosen, instead of naming it, he or she must ask a question regarding the "teakettle," which would indicate to the one describing the same, whether the interrogator was correct. If correct, then he, too, must join in the description, and throw light on the word. This must be continued until all in the room show by their conversation that they know the noun selected. Sometimes it may be necessary to talk very plainly, or throw "electric light" on the teakettle, before it is guessed.

Example: The teakettle in my mind, has been from the creation of the world, and will continue until the world is no more. It is also peculiar in being of the most service during the winter, and forms a distinguished position in the homes of all American households at Thanksgiving dinners. My teakettle is cultivated on the farm of many a plain countryman, but graces the table of many a fastidious city millionaire, and the longer it lasts the shorter it grows. Some listener already conjecture the meaning of the word, and says: "Your teakettle may be squandered, may it not?" and another asks, "Would not some people give a kingdom for even a diminutive teakettle?" and yet another asks, "Is it not savory, and of great assistance to the poultry cook?" and so on. light is thrown, until the teakettle in question is known to be another name for thyme, and time.



BLADE TEMPERANCE LEGION.

MOTTO: "Of Ourselves We Will be Masters."

Pledge:

We do hereby promise ourselves that, from this time until we are 21 years old, we will not taste intoxicating liquors of any kind, and that we will exert all our influence to prevent their use by others. Witness our names:

Carrie A Hiatt	Mattie McNeese
May Sutton	J. M. Wolen
Katie Crew	May Hughes
Myrtle Marshall	Maud Hiatt
Dora Marshall	Delbert Hughes
Ethel Hughes	Mamie A Williams
Herschel J Butler	Edith Churchill
Katie Olandt	Charles Crew
W S Janeway	A D Apley
G E Blackwelder	Lulu Cory
Ida Young	Lydia Macklin
Rhoda Macklin	Lemley Macklin
Mary Line	Harry Line
Nellie McKenzie	Russell Haldeman

Wilford Hughes

Names this week, 29. Total, 30,159.

The above embraces all names received up to January 12.

A Song of Snow-time.

Sing a song of snow-time,
Now it's passing by,
Million little fleecy flakes
Falling from the sky;
When the ground is covered,
And the ledge and trees,
There will be a gay time
For the Chickadees.

Boys are in the school-house,
Drawing on their slates
Pictures of the coasting place,
And thinking of their skates;
Girls are nodding knowingly,
Smiling at each other,
Thinking of a gay time,
When the school is out.

Three o'clock, four o'clock,
Bang! goes the bell:
Get your hats and coats and wraps,
Hurry off, pell-mell!
Bring along the coasters all,
It's for sure to be some fun;
Up to the hill top,
Jump and slide and run!

Steady now! Ready now!
Each in his place!
Here we go, there we go,
Down on a race!
Sing a song of snow-time,
When the flakes fall;
Coast-time, skate-time,
Best time of all!

—[The Angelus.

For the Young Folks.

Bunny's Second Adventure.

J. Q. LAPIUS.

As the winter wore on, Bunny forgot his first adventure.

The supply of rotten apples in the neighboring orchard was entirely exhausted; and the earth was frozen so hard that he could not feed on the juicy roots of the sassafras and elm. So he did the best that he could, by eating the bark off the young apple trees and wahoo bushes. He had ventured forth only at night, spending the days in his burrow, for the weather was very cold. But one night it was so much warmer that he predicted a fair, sunny day on the morrow; so he found a sheltered place in an old tree-top that was lying on the ground, and proceeded to make a "squat." This he did by crawling under the drifted leaves, beneath a huge limb. Only his head protruded, so he felt quite secure.

Morning came, and the sun rose over the eastern hills, flooding the scene with warm and rosy light. The sound of the woodman's axe rang sharp and clear from the little forest. A few snow-birds balanced themselves on swinging boughs, and twittered merrily. Far up on the body of a dead oak, a woodpecker rapped incessantly, casting down a saucy glance occasionally, to see if any one was observing him. Not a breath of air seemed stirring. By and by the sound of a school-house bell floated lazily over the hills, and then "boom, boom," with reverberating roar, came the sound of fowling-pieces.

Bunny paid no attention. All these sights and sounds only made him sleepy. Just as he was falling asleep, a quail whirred rapidly past, and alighted in the leaves. Then Bunny was in the land of dreams. How long he slept he never knew. He was awakened by the sound of voices, but they seemed faint and far away. Then, all at once the voices grew very distinct, and seemed close at hand. Bunny was awake.

He peeped forth from his "squat." The sight took away his breath almost. A short ten yards away stood two boys engaged in earnest conversation. They were rough, muscular fellows, dressed in ragged, ill-fitting garments; and each carried an ancient muzzle-loading shotgun.

"I think that quail lit in here, somewheres," said one.

Bunny crouched into a small space, and shuddered. He had recognized the voice of Jack, the farmer's son; and it did not call up pleasant memories, by any means. Would they see him? Perhaps not, as they were looking for quail. Besides, Bunny had very little fear of Jack's dull orbs finding him. His spirits revived.

"I wish the dogs 'ed come," said the other, "they'd soon nose around and find that quail." Down went Bunny's spirits to the lowest ebb. He knew very well that, if the dogs came, they would find *him*. The boys went a short distance away, and then returned. Bunny wished sincerely, that they would leave; but they did not seem to have the least idea of doing so. They kept him in constant terror by their presence, and by their talk of guns and game, and bird-dogs and hounds, and other things pertaining to hunting.

"After a few minutes they stopped backing, and Jack began to call lustily: Here, Carlo! Here, Lead! Here, here, here!" The echoes of his voice died out, and then came the deep baying of a hound, intermingled with the sharp, yelping bark of a cur. The dogs were coming. Bunny thought of his burrow, and almost cried. Once he thought that he would jump out and run before the dogs arrived, but a sight of the guns made him hesitate.

Soon the leaping, panting dogs came. "Hist, hunt 'em up—hunt 'em up," said the boys; and the dogs began smelling about the tree top. They drew nearer and nearer to bunny's "squat." Presently, "yow, yow," yelped the cur, and attempted to break through the intervening brush. Bunny waited no longer, with one frantic leap he cleared the brush, and started. "Bang, bang," the guns rang out on the crisp air. The twigs and dead leaves fluttered about him in a whirlwind. The cur was in mad pursuit, while the long-eared hound was only a short distance behind. Bunny chose a course through the briars and bushes, and soon left them far in the rear; but what worried him was that he was all the time speeding farther away from home. The cur soon lost the track, and ceased yelping, but the hound was closely following the trail.

Bunny thought by bearing to the right, and encircling the small strip of woodland he could reach his burrow without being discovered.

The boys were aware that this was what he would attempt to do. So, after reloading their guns, they hurriedly crossed the hollow, and took a position near the stone wall, beneath which was the burrow.

On the top of the ridge Bunny paused a moment for breath, and trembled and listened. He could hear nothing, so he came to the conclusion that the boys and dogs had abandoned the chase. This conclusion was very good, so far as the cur was concerned, but the hound was an entirely different enemy. Just when Bunny had concluded that the coast was clear, and was about to resume the course that he had mapped out, he was startled by a crashing among the brush, and the baying of his unwearied pursuer. He started off at full speed, anxious only to gain his burrow. He had completed the circuit, and was within twenty yards of home and safety, when the roar of a gun broke the stillness. He felt a stinging, burning sensation in one of his legs, and knew that he was wounded. Another roar, and he fell to the earth. He sprang to his feet and leaped, and fell again. His blood was staining the dead grass. He was only a few feet from the mouth of the hole. The boys were shouting and running at full speed to intercept him. With one last mighty effort he dragged himself into the burrow, just as Jack was putting forth his hand to reach him. Then Bunny became unconscious. His second adventure had terminated seriously.

The Land of Pluck.

Far over the sea is a famous little country generally known as Holland; but that name, even if it mean Hollow land, or How land, does not describe it half so well as this—The Funny Land of Pluck.

Verily, a queerer bit of earth was never shone upon by the sun now washed by the tide. It is the oddest, funniest country that ever raised its head from the waves (and, between ourselves, it does not quite do that), the most topsy-turvy landscape, the most amphibious spot in the in the universe—as the Man in the Moon can't deny—the chosen butt of the elements, and good-naturedly the laughing-stock of mankind. Its people are the quaintest and drooliest of all nations; and yet so plucky, so wise and resolute and strong, that "beating the Dutch, has become a by-word for expressing the limits of mortal performance.

As for the country, for centuries it was not exactly anywhere; at least it objected to staying long just the same, in any one place. It may be said to have lain around loose on the waters of a certain portion of Europe, playing peek-a-boo with its inhabitants; now coming to the surface here and there to attend to matters, then taking a dive for change of scene,—and a most disastrous dive it often proved.

Rip Van Winkle himself changed less during his great sleeping and waking than Holland has altered many a time, between sunset and dawn. All its permanence and resoluteness seems to have been soaked out of it, or rather to have filtered from the land into the people. Every field hesitates whether to turn into a pond or not, and the ponds are always trying to leave the country by the shortest cut. One would suppose that under this condition of things the only untroubled creatures would be turtles and ducks; but no, strangest and most mysterious of all, every living thing in Holland appears to be thoroughly placid and content. The Dutch mind, so to speak, is at once anti-dry and water-proof. Little children run about in fields where once their grandfathers sailed over the billows; and youths and maidens row their pleasure-boats where their ancestors played "tag" among the hay-stacks. When the tide sweeps unceremoniously over Mynheer's garden, he lights his pipe, takes his fishing-rods, and sits down on his back porch to try his luck. If his pet pond breaks loose and slips away he whistles, puts up a dam so that it cannot come back, and decides what crop shall be raised in its vacant place. None but the Dutch could live so tranquil in Holland; though, for that matter, if it had not been for Dutch, we may be sure there would have been, by this time, no Holland at all.

And yet this very Holland, besides hol

Talmage's Sermon.

TALMAGE TALKS TO NON-MEMBERS.

The Heavenly Shepherd Will Find Many of His Sheep Among These —A Chance For All Sinners Yet to be Saved.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., Jan. 11.—The following powerful sermon to non-church-goers was delivered in the Talmage this morning in the Academy of Music, this city, and again in the evening in the New York Academy of Music. The Talmage's text was doubtless: "Our sheep have become accustomed to it."

There is no mystery in religion. The grace of God is not a nice little property fenced off all by itself. There is not a king's park, at whose gate you look through a barred gateway, and you see nicely go in and pluck the flowers and look at the deer and the fountains. It is a farmer's orchard, and they take the bars to let down, and gates to swing open.

In my boyhood days next to the country school house where I went, there was an apple orchard of great luxuriance, owned by a very lame man who did not gather the apples and they went to waste by scores of bushels. Sometimes the lads of the school, in the sinfulness of a nature inherited from our first parents, who all through the same temptation would climb over the fence and take some of the apples, and notwithstanding the fact that there was a surplus, and all going to waste, the owner of that orchard took it as making his business worse, and if, after these lads had shot down or dropped those apples, or I'll set the dog on you."

Now, there are Christians who have severe guard over the church of God. They have a rough and unsympathetic way of treating offenders. It is a great orchard into which God would like to have all the people come and take the richest and the finest fruit, and the more they take the better he likes it. But there are those who have such a hard and severe nature regarding the church of God, and all its fruits afraid that some one will get these apples when they really ought not to have them.

Have you any idea that, because you were baptized at eight months of age, and because you have always lived in the surrounded by hallowed influences, you have a right to one whole side of the Lord's table, spreading yourself out so nobody else can sit there? You will have to haul in your elbows, for there will come a great multitude, to sit at the table, and on both sides of you. You are not going to have this monopoly of religion. "Other sheep have I which are not of this fold."

McDonald, the Scotchman, has on the Scotch hills a great flock of sheep. McDonald has four or five thousand head of sheep. Some are browsing in the heather, some are on the hills, some are in the valleys, a few are in the yards. One day Cameron comes over to McDonald, and says: "McDonald, you have 10 sheep; I have been counting them." "Oh no!" says McDonald, "I have four or five thousand." "Ah!" says Cameron, "you are mistaken. I have just counted them, there they are!" "Why," says McDonald, "do you suppose that is all the sheep I have? I have sheep on the distant hills and in the valleys, ranging and running everywhere. Other sheep have I which are not of this fold."

So Christ comes. Here is a group of Christians, and there is a group of Christians; here is a Methodist fold, here is a Presbyterian fold, here is a Baptist fold, here is a Episcopal fold, and we make our statistics, and we think we can tell you just how many Christians there are in the world, how many there are in the church, how many of all these denominations. We aggregate them, and we think we are giving an intelligent and an accurate account, but Christ comes, and he says: "You have not counted them right. There are those whom you have never seen, those of whom you have not heard. I have my children in all parts of the earth, on all the islands of the sea, on all the continents, in all the mountains and in all the valleys. Do you think that these few sheep you have counted are all the sheep I have? There is a great multitude that no man can number. Other sheep have I which are not of this fold."

There are those here, perhaps, whosay, "It is now ten, fifteen years since I was in the habit, the regular habit, of church going." Ah, I know your case. I am going to tell you something that will be startling at the first, and that is, that you are going to become the Lord's sheep. "Oh," you say, "that is impossible; you don't know my case; you don't know how far I am from any thing of that kind." I know all about your case. I have been up and down the world. I know why some of you do not attend upon Christian services."

I go further, and make another announcement in regard to you, and that is, you are the Lord's sheep, you are the Lord's sheep, but you are going to become the Lord's sheep this hour. God is going to call you graciously by his spirit; you are going to come into the fold of Christ. This sermon shall not be so much for those who are Christians. I have preached to them hundreds and thousands of times. The sermon that I preach now is going to be chiefly for those who consider themselves outsiders. He who may happen to be in the house, and the current of the thoughts of Christian people here today will be to pray for those who are not accustomed to attend upon Christian sanctuaries.

Christ says that ministers of the gospel are to be fishers for men. Now when I go fishing I do not want to fish in anybody else's pond. I do not want to go along Hohokus creek, where there are ten or fifteen men fishing, and drop my line just where they are dropping their lines. I should like to get in a Newfoundland fishing smack and push out to sea fifty miles beyond the breakers. I do not think the church of God gains a great deal when you take sheep from one fold and put them in another fold. It is the lost sheep on the mountains you want to bring back—the lost sheep on the mountains. And they are coming to-day.

Again I remark, the Heavenly Shepherd is going to find many of his sheep among those who have been flung by evil habit.

It entrances me to see how soon Christian people give up the prodigal. I hear Christian people talk as though they thought the grace of God were a chain of forty or fifty links, and when they had run out then there was nothing to touch the depths of a man's iniquity. If a man were out hunting for deer, and got off the track of the deer, he would hunt among the bushes and the brakes longer for the lost game than he will look for a lost soul.

They say that if a man has had the delirium tremens twice he cannot be cured. They say that if a woman has fallen from integrity she cannot be redeemed. All of which is an infinite slander on the gospel of the Son of God. Men who say that know nothing about practical religion in their own hearts. How many times will God take back a man who has failed? Well, I cannot give you the exact figures, but I can tell you at what point he certainly will take him back. Four hundred and ninety times. Why do I say four hundred and ninety times? Because the Bible says seventy times seven.

Why, there is a great multitude before the throne of God who plunged into all the depths of iniquity. There were no sins they did not commit; but they were washed of body, and washed of mind, and washed of soul, and they are before the throne of God now forever happy. I say that to encourage any man who feels there is no chance for him.

Now there is only one class of persons in this house about whom I have a despondency, and that is those who have been hearing the gospel for perhaps twenty-thirty, forty years. Their outward life moral, but they tell you frankly that they do not love the Lord Jesus Christ, have not trusted him, have not been born again by the spirit of God. They are gospel-hardened. The gospel has no more effect on them than the shining of the moon on the city pavements. The publicans and the harlots go into the kingdom of God before they. They went through, some of them, the revival of 1857, when 500,000 souls were brought to God. Some of them went through great revivals in individual churches. Still unpardoned, unblessed, unsaved. They were merely spectators. Gospel-hardened! After awhile we will hear that they are sick, and then that they are dead, and that they died without any hope.

But I turn away from all such with a thrill of hope to those who are not gospel-hardened. Some of you have not heard, perhaps, five sermons in five years. This whole subject has been a novelty to you for some time. You are not gospel hardened; you know you are not gospel hardened. The whole subject comes freshly to your mind. I hear your soul saying: "O my wasted life! O the bitter past! O the graves I stumbled over! Whither shall I fly? The future is so dark, so dark, so very dark. God help me!"

Oh, I am so glad for that last utterance! That was a prayer, and as soon as you begin to pray, that turns all heaven this way, and God steps in, and he beats back the hounds of temptation to their kennels, and he throws all around the pursued soul the covert of his pardoning mercy. I heard something fall. What was it? It was the bars around the sheepfold, the bars of the fence around the sheepfold. The heavenly Shepherd let them fall, and the hunted sheep of the mountain come bounding in, some with fleece torn of the brambles, and others with feet lame from the dogs, but bounding in. Thank God! "Other sheep have I which are not of this fold."

The Sunday School.

Elijah and the Prophets of Baal.

LESSON IV., SUNDAY, JANUARY 25, 1891.

Golden Text—How long halt ye between two opinions? if the Lord be God, follow him.—1 Kings 18:21.

LESSON TEXT.

(1 Kings 18:25-39.)

25. And Elijah said unto the prophets of Baal, Choose you one bullock for yourselves, and dress it first; for ye are many; and call on the name of your gods, but put no fire under.

26. And they took the bullock which was given them, and they dressed it, and called on the name of Baal from morning even until noon, saying, O Baal, hear us. But there was no voice, nor any that answered. And they leaped upon the altar which was made.

27. And it came to pass at noon, that Elijah mocked them, and said, Cry aloud: for he is a god; either he is talking, or he is pursuing, or he is in a journey, or peradventure he sleepeth, and must be awaked.

28. And they cried aloud, and cut themselves after their manner with knives and lancets, till the blood gushed out upon them.

29. And it came to pass, when midday was past, and they prophesied until the time of the offering of the evening sacrifice, that there was neither voice, nor any to answer, nor any that regarded.

30. And Elijah said unto all the people, Come near unto me. And all the people came near unto him. And he repaired the altar of the Lord that was broken down.

31. And Elijah took twelve stones, according to the number of the tribes of the sons of Jacob, unto whom the word of the Lord came, saying, Israel shall be thy name:

32. And with the stones he built an altar in the name of the Lord: and he made a trench about the altar, as great as would contain two measures of seed.

33. And he put the wood in order, and cut the bullock in pieces, and laid him on the wood, and said, Fill four barrels with water, and pour it on the burnt sacrifice, and on the wood.

34. And he said, do it the second time. And they did it the second time. And he said, do it the third time. And they did it the third time.

35. And the water ran round about the altar; and he filled the trench also with water.

36. And it came to pass at the time of the offering of the evening sacrifice, that Elijah, the prophet came near, and said, Lord God of Abraham, Isaac, and of Israel, let it be known this day that thou art God in Israel, and that I am thy servant, and that I have done all these things at thy word.

37. Hear me, O Lord, hear me, that this people may know that thou art the Lord God, and that thou hast turned their heart back again.

38. Then the fire of the Lord fell and consumed the burnt sacrifice, and the wood, and the stones, and the dust, and licked up the water that was in the trench.

39. And when all the people saw it they fell on their faces: and they said, the Lord, he is the God; the Lord, he is the God.

ILLUSTRATIVE APPLICATIONS.

Call on the name of your god, but put no fire under (v. 25.). If the time has come when you have a right to seek a sign from heaven, in order to prove God's readiness to help you, you are to leave it to God to give that sign without any help from you in the line of human helps or material agencies. But you must first be sure that you ought to put God to the test, and then you must find out how he is willing to be tested. Elijah was justified in making a square issue with the priests of Baal, when they claimed their God was the only giver of fire. But at ordinary times Elijah would had been ready to use fire, as God's gift already at hand. He who trusts God does not asked to be helped apart from the use of means and agencies; it is only when God himself is to be put on trial that he is asked to burn wood without fire, or to cure disease without medicine.

There was neither voice, nor any to answer, nor any that regarded (v. 29.) He who has rested on a false god will find himself without help or hope in the last emergency. Whether it be Baal, or Boodilla, or worldly riches, or worldly honors, or pleasure, or appetite, that he has trusted to for satisfaction, the time will come when there will be neither voice, nor answer, nor response of any sort, and he must be in despair. But he who trusts the living God as his God will never find himself in such a strait. No child of God can say that he has trusted his Father in Heaven to no purpose. "Their rock is not as our Rock, even our enemies themselves being judges."

And Elijah repaired the altar of the Lord that was thrown down (v. 30.) A revival in God's cause commonly begins by repairing the damages of the declension which made the revival a necessity. If there is coldness in a church, its best cure is not through looking up new converts, but through stirring up old members. A dead-and-alive prayer-meeting calls rather for more praying by the "saints," than for more "sinners" asking to be prayed for. If a Sunday school lacks life, it is more likely to get it through fresh attention to the teachers' meeting, than through an influx of new scholars. As a rule, there would be a larger gain to any local church by the revival of ten of its members to do their full duty in zeal and faith, than by the addition of one hundred members of the average standard of practical efficiency. If any one of us would do the work of Elijah in our Israel, let him take hold to help with and repair the altar of the Lord that is crumbling from neglect before the eyes of God's people.

Elijah took twelve stones, according to the number of the tribes of the sons of Jacob (v. 31). Elijah was only one man, but he represented a great many men. In his representative work, he was careful to bear in mind all those for whom, in any sense, he stood. He considered them, not only collectively, but separately. Each tribe was by itself, with its own peculiarities, its own needs, and its own share in the promises of God. Whoever would represent others before God must represent them in their separateness. A church can be stirred up only through stirring up the members of the church; and each member of the church has a peculiar personal identity. Sinners are to be reached in this world, as they are to be judged in the next world, one by one. Scholars in a Sunday-school class must be taught and influenced individually, in addition to all that is done for them collectively. What we do for the many, is best done through our doing for individuals. If you have two persons, or twelve persons, to pray for, or to teach, then frame your petitions, and shape your teachings, for two, or for twelve, one by one, according to the number of those who are thus in your field of ministry.

He said, Fill four barrels with water, and pour it on the burnt offering, and on the wood (v. 33). God was not on trial before Elijah, but the people of Israel were. Elijah knew that God could burn wet wood as easily as he could burn tinder; but the people would be more likely to believe that the power was of God when they saw wet wood blazing like dry shavings; therefore Elijah had the water poured on the wood, in order to impress the dull minds of those who would believe only as far as they could see. Elijah was not in the habit of using cold water for kindlings, but he knew that the Lord could burn water as easily as brimstone; hence he asked the Lord to do it in this instance, for the sake of those who stood by. Whatever needs to be done, the Lord can do. He can make five loaves feed five thousand, he can heal the sick, he can win back the wandering prodigal, he can use even you or me for a great work if he sees that it is best to show his power, or to accomplish his purposes of love, in this way. Les us have faith to trust him accordingly, as Elijah was ready to do. But let us not ask that he do this in order to make us believe in him, as was necessary in the case of the Israelites.

Let it be known that I have done all these things at thy word (v. 36.) That is the way to work; according to God's word. That is the way to pray; for help in showing others that we are doing what God has directed. When we are preaching the gospel, when we are teaching God's truth, when we are ministering to the poor, when we are resisting temptation, when we are standing for the right at a personal sacrifice, when we are showing obedience to parents, reverence for the aged, respect to those who are in civil authority, love to our neighbors, we are doing what God has commanded, and we can pray with confidence that God will give us success, that others may know that he takes care of those who are obedient to his word. There can be no such confidence, however, to one who is in doubt if this conduct is conformed to the word of God. Unless he believes that God wants him to go to this place, to make this bargain, to say and to do just these things, he ought not to pray for success in his undertaking. If he cannot pray thus, he would better leave the thing alone.—[H. Clay Trumbull in S. S. Times.

Census Figures.

Population of All Cities and Towns of Over 3,000 by This Year's Census.

Readers of THE BLADE will find below a carefully prepared transcript from the official returns of the federal census of 1890, showing the population of cities and towns of more than 3,000, arranged alphabetically by states, together with the figures of 1880, thus indicating the growth of the last ten years. In a few cases the official returns are not yet attainable, but the figures here given may be relied upon as correct. The list will be continued from week to week until all are given. Cut them out and paste them in a scrap-book, and you will have your own census report.

Minnesota.	1880.	1890.
Anoka	2,700	4,364
Austin	2,305	3,364
Duluth	3,483	33,115
Faribault	5,018	6,534
Fergus Falls	1,685	4,050
Hastings	3,869	3,691
Mankato	5,260	8,800
Minneapolis	46,887	164,738
New Ulm	2,471	3,741
Owatonna	3,161	3,845
Red Wing	5,876	6,277
Rochester	5,103	5,321
St. Cloud	5,032	6,562
Stillwater	9,057	11,260
St. Paul	41,473	133,156
St. Peter	3,436	3,671
Winona	10,208	18,208
Mississippi.		
Aberdeen	2,338	3,445
Columbus	3,985	4,332
Greenville	3,191	6,605
Jackson	5,204	6,021
Meridian	4,008	10,989
Natchez	7,058	.....
Vicksburg	11,814	12,268
Yazoo City	2,912	5,247
North Dakota.	1870.	1880. 1890.
Bismarck	....	1,758 3,206
Fargo	....	2,693 5,664
Grand Forks	....	1,705 4,979
Ohio.		
Akron	10,006	16,512 27,702
Alliance	4,933	4,658 7,208
Ashland	2,691	3,004 5,583
Ashtabula	1,499	4,445 8,016
Athens	1,936	2,377 5,041
Barnesville	2,403	2,455 3,113
Bellaire	4,863	5,625 9,041
Bellefontaine	3,142	5,598 4,258
Bridgeport	1,178	2,285 3,368
Bucyrus	3,696	3,855 5,931
Cambridge	2,189	3,853 6,384
Canton	8,660	12,258 26,227
Chillicothe	8,060	10,321 11,758
Cincinnati	216,239	255,139 296,908
Circleville	3,216	4,149 5,306
Cleveland	92,829	160,146 261,346
Columbus	31,274	51,647 88,150
Coshocton	1,764	3,044 3,729
Dayton	30,473	38,678 50,793
Delaware	3,668	5,367 6,107
Delaware	5,611	6,894 8,302
East Liverpool	2,165	5,268 10,947
Elyria	3,068	4,717 5,630
Findlay	3,315	4,663 18,672
Fremont	3,247	4,846 7,149
Galion	3,823	5,565 .....
Gallipolis	3,311	4,400 4,939
Hamilton	11,81	12,122 17,565
Ironton	5,866	8,877 11,868
Kenton	2,096	3,021 4,388
Kenton	2,610	3,916 5,648
Lancaster	4,725	6,803 8,267
Lebanon	2,749	3,303 5,174
Lima	4,520	7,567 15,829
Logan	1,827	2,666 3,119
London	2,215	3,477 3,232
Mansfield	8,029	9,939 13,642
Marietta	6,241	7,444 8,535
Marion	2,231	3,869 8,068
Martin's Ferry	....	3,819 6,247
Massillon	5,185	6,835 10,068
Middleport	2,538	3,032 3,559
Middletown	3,483	4,788 7,073
Mt. Sterling	1,676	3,249 3,016
Nelsonville	1,980	3,795 4,517
Newark	6,028	9,030 14,009
Norwalk	4,488	5,004 7,813
Norwood	2,388	3,342 4,331
Piqua	5,067	6,051 6,049
Pomeroy	3,824	5,503 4,727
Portsmouth	10,592	11,351 12,033
Ripley	2,249	3,039 3,662
Salem	3,700	4,041 .....
Sandusky	15,000	15,838 19,234
Sidney	2,808	3,583 4,916
Springfield	12,652	20,730 31,895
Steubenville	8,147	12,093 13,394
Tiffin	5,648	7,879 10,978
Toledo	31,584	50,137 81,552
Troy	3,903	3,893 4,152
Upper Sandusky	2,584	3,040 3,568
Urbana	4,276	6,252 6,499
Van Wert	2,625	4,079 5,643
Wapakoneta	2,150	2,705 3,616
Warren	3,497	4,028 5,973
Washington	2,435	3,708 5,703
Wellsville	2,313	3,357 5,556
Wilmington	2,023	3,145 3,252
Wooster	3,419	5,540 6,660
Xenia	5,057	7,520 8,145
Youngstown	8,075	15,435 33,220
Zanesville	10,011	18,113 21,117

News of the Week.

Under this head we aim to give a summary of all important events occurring within the week, in compact yet easily understood form, accompanied by such explanations as may be necessary to a perfect comprehension. We regard this as a feature of the greatest value to all our readers, and especially to the younger members of the family.

POLITICAL MATTERS.

CONNECTICUT.

There Will Be a Bitter Fight for Gubernatorial Honors.

Both branches of the Connecticut legislature met Jan. 7, The Senate speedily organized, electing Read of Bridgeport, (Dem.) president, pro tem., with other caucus nominees. The House chose A. W. Paige speaker, and other Republican caucus nominees. Before the House organized, the Senate sent a committee of Two Democrats to the board of Canvassers, demanding the official canvass. It was refused on the ground that the canvass must be sent to the General Assembly, which was not then organized. Subsequently, the official canvass was sent to the House, according to custom.

The House adopted the usual joint rules and committees were appointed under them. About 5 o'clock the House sent the official canvass to the Senate, with a resolution referring it to the joint committee on canvass of votes for state officers. The Senate had voted not to create such committee this year, and when the canvass and returns came in, the Senate created a special committee of its own to examine and report upon them. After about two hours' conference, the majority of the committee (two Democrats) reported that Luzon B. Morris was elected governor—the regular Democratic ticket. Resolutions declaring each candidate so elected were passed. The Republican member of the committee reported that various persons had been refused opportunity to show that the returns were incorrect and that as the returns were not right no one should be declared elected, and the matter should be examined into and the fact of no election shown. This was defeated.

A caucus of Republican senators and representatives nominated O. H. Platt for Senator unanimously.

NEW HAMPSHIRE.

Canvassing the State Vote—The Abandoned Farms.

In the New Hampshire House on January 7, the Republican candidates for sergeant-at-arms and door-keepers were elected, and special committees appointed to report rules and select a chaplain. The Senate met the House in joint convention at 4 o'clock and filled the vacancies resulting from failure to elect. The committee appointed to canvass the returns of votes for governor to the secretary of state, reported as follows:

Whole number of votes, 86,240; Hiram A. Tuttle (Rep.), 42,479; Charles H. Amsden (Dem.) 42,386; Josiah M. Fletcher (Pro.), 1,383; scattering, 13, and there was no choice. A ballot taken for governor resulted as follows: Tuttle, 185; Amsden, 150, and Mr. Tuttle was declared elected, amid applause from the Republicans. The convention then rose and each House adjourned. Mr. Tuttle was inaugurated to-day.

Gov. Tuttle in his message, read on the 7th, deals with a wide range of subjects, mainly of local interest. He strongly advises the legislature to enact a secret ballot law. The governor says regarding emigration:

"Through the efforts of the commissioner of immigration, with a small appropriation, more than 350 abandoned farms have been repopulated, mainly by Americans, and the business of summer entertainment largely increased. Encouraged by such results from his efforts the commissioner suggests an appropriation by the legislature to prepare and issue a publication descriptive and illustrative of the attractions of New Hampshire, in such form that copies of it may have wide circulation. The commissioner moreover states: 'From the best statistics at our command there have been left in the state by summer tourists during the year more than $5,000,000. A large portion of this has been left with the farmers.'"

Democrats Will Not Caucus for a Senator Until Jan. 19.

There was much excitement in the Connecticut state house just before the Senate adjourned on January 8, over a rumor that the Democratic candidates for state offices had been sworn in and were about to claim the offices. The doors were locked, and other precautions were taken, but no movement was made and, as now reported, none was contemplated.

The House committee of inquiry into the canvass of votes for state officers held a session. All the members, Republicans and Democrats, were present. They discussed the scope of their inquiry, and without final action, adjourned to Wednesday, Jan. 14, at 10 a. m. The Democrats of the House held a caucus immediately after recess to consider a nomination for United States senator, but decided not to hold any regular nominating caucus until the evening of January 19.

The present situation of affairs is that the Senate has declared the Democratic state officers elected; the House has set about an inquiry as to whether one was elected, and meanwhile the old state officers, Republicans, hold their offices, although Lieutenant Governor Merwin has not appeared in the senate and that body is presided over by its own president pro tem.

In Maine.

Both branches of the Maine legislature met on January 8. The oath of office was administered to Governor Burleigh, and he proceeded to read his inaugural. It was an exhaustive review of the affairs of the state, containing recommendations looking to internal improvements. As to the ballot, the governor says, "I am firmly convinced that the time has come for Maine to adopt the Australian system of voting."

Massachusetts.

The session of the Massachusetts legislature for 1891 was opened on Jan. 7, with the usual ceremonies. The attendance of members was large. In both branches the officers of 1890 were re-elected, President Sprague and Clerk Coolidge in the senate and Speaker Barrett, Clerk McLaughlin and sergeant-at-arms in the House.

NEW YORK.

Democrats at Work Trying to Unseat Republicans.

The New York legislature met on Jan. 7. Immediately on the reading of the message in the house Speaker Sheehan appointed the committee on Privileges and Elections. This committee was empowered, by resolution, to sit where it pleases, and send for persons and papers in order to investigate the claims of the contestants to the seats of seven Republicans. This committee will be the hardest worked committee in the house, and if it endeavors to unseat the Republicans before a decisive vote is reached on the United States senatorship, will have no time to waste. It is not believed, however, that the committee will reach any definite conclusion till the middle of the session.

DELAWARE.

The Democratic Caucus Nominees Elected.

Both houses of the Delaware General Assembly convened on January 6. The Democratic caucus nominees were elected as follows: Senate—Speaker, John P. Donahue; House—Speaker, Wm. L. Sirman.

After the usual preliminaries the message of Hon. Benjamin Biggs, the retiring governor was received and read.

CAMERON THE MAN.

He Will Succeed Himself as Senator from Pennsylvania.

The Republican caucus of the Pennsylvania legislature renominated Senator Cameron on Jan. 7.

OHIO.

The Legislature in Session—Gov. Campbell's Message.

The Ohio legislature convened on Jan. 6, and Gov. Campbell's message was immediately delivered. The governor recommended a change in the municipal laws and the constitution so as to give to each city almost absolute power; against the abolishment of the Pardon board; for the adoption of the Australian system, and some other measures of reform. The legislature immediately adjourned to Thursday, out of respect to Senators Robertson and Zimmerman, deceased. A great many bills have been introduced, among the most important, to change the fee to the salary system, abolish the Pardon boards, change the government of cities, and the road laws. The legislature will be in session several weeks.

MICHIGAN.

Governors Luce and Winans Talk for the Public Welfare.

Retiring Governor Luce, of Michigan, on January 8, in his message announced that the bonded indebtedness of the state had been entirely paid off though the state was still in the debt of the trust funds. He endorsed the election law passed by the last legislature but suggested some amendments in the way of improvement.

He endorsed the local option bill passed in 1889, and urges the re-enacting of the provisions left out in error by the enrolling clerk.

Gov. Luce advises the legislature that they will be asked to appropriate $58,000 toward the expenses of entertaining the G. A. R. encampment at Detroit next summer.

Edwin B. Winans, the incoming governor, commended to the careful consideration of the legislature the recommendation of his predecessor. He personally commended the new election law as a step in the right direction, but urged the adoption of amendments applying the law to all elections, prohibiting the distribution of ballots outside the booths and for a more expeditious method of counting. He urges care and economy in appropriations and revision of the scheme of state taxation. He recommended an adequate appropriation for the Michigan representation at the world's fair, and closes with a recommendation for a short and economical business session of the legislature.

INDIANA REPUBLICANS.

H. K. Gowder Elected Chairman of the State Central Committee.

The Republican state Central committee met at Indianapolis on January 6, and had a full attendance. The resignation of Chairman Michener, though expected, failed to arrive. Nevertheless, H. K. Gowder of Rushville, was elected chairman. It is understood that this choice was made as a compromise between the Harrison and Gresham elements in the committee.

The committee on Resolutions reported the following resolutions:

First—That the state central committee immediately open up permanent headquarters in Indianapolis.

Second—That the state central committee proceed to perfect its permanent organization in each county in the state.

Third—We heartily indorse the Indianapolis *Journal* as a fearless advocate of Republican principles, and suggest that the same be more fully circulated.

Fourth—We recognize the demand for the establishment of a cheap Republican afternoon paper in Indianapolis; we pledge the party to the support of such a paper when properly conducted. We deem it advisable, however, that such a paper should be conducted as a private enterprise.

Fifth—We recommend that the central committee, through the different county committees, encourage the circulation of Republican daily and weekly papers in each county in the state.

That the state and county committees be requested to encourage the formation of Lincoln leagues and Republican clubs.

INDIANA.

The Legislature in Session and the Message Read.

The Indiana legislature met on January 8, and the officers chosen by the Democratic caucus, were sworn in in each House. In the House in addition to a number of routine resolutions, one was adopted for a joint committee of the two Houses to report a bill for revising and modernizing tax and revenue laws.

The fee and salary matter came up early in a resolution by a Republican for a special committee to frame a fee and salary bill. As the Democrats did not wish to give their opponents credit for originating this legislation the resolution was tabled. A resolution by a Democrat for a joint committee of two from each Congressional district to consider the same subject was referred. In the Senate there was early skirmish on party lines regarding the seating of Kennedy and Holcomb, two members elected to succeed two who had been elected in 1888 to fill vacancies. The Republicans claimed that those chosen in 1888 were elected for four years, while the Democrats claimed they were only elected for two years. The Democrats, having a majority, carried their point. The papers in the McHugh-Osborne contest from Tippecanoe, in which points relating to the counting of votes under the Australian law are involved, were referred.

MINNESOTA.

Every Indication That the Battle Will be a Hot One.

The Minnesota house now stands: Democrats, 43; Republicans, 40; Alliance 31. One ballot was cast on Jan. 7, for speaker, resulting: F. E. Searles, Republican, 41; H. C. Stivers, Democrat, 40; E. T. Champlin, Alliance, 31. The house then adjourned. In the senate after the installment of Senators, Ignatius Donnelly, Alliance leader, moved to take a recess until 3 o'clock that afternoon. This carried by a vote of 30 to 23. As the Senate consists of 37 Republicans, 15 Democrats and 12 Alliance men, with a Republican voting strength of about 20, (one Republican being sick), this test vote is considered a victory for the Democratic-Alliance combination.

When the Senate reassembled at 3 o'clock it was to elect officers who had already been decided on by the conference committee of the Alliance and Democrats. P. H. Van Dusen, the Alliance candidate for secretary, headed the list, and the Democrats and Alliance candidates alternated on through the list. By a vote of 37 to 25 Van Dusee was elected, and a similar vote was cast for assistant secretary, enrolling clerk, engrossing clerk and sergeant-at-arms.

The Minnesota House managed to elect a speaker at the afternoon session, on Jan. 8. Immediately after the secretary of State called to order, H. C. Stivers, the Democratic candidate, got the floor and withdrew in the interests of peace and in favor of E. T. Champlin, the Alliance candidate. A ballot was then taken, resulting in 72 votes for Champlin to 41 for Searle, Republican.

On January 10, the Minnesota House completed its organization by the election of the fusion (Alliance-Democrat) ticket, and the Senate spent the morning session in debating the report of the committee on committees, the Republicans contending for what they deemed fair representation.

ILLINOIS.

The House Selects a Democrat and the Senate a Republican Ruler.

At the 37th General Assembly of Illinois, on January 8, the greatest interest was centered in the House where the Democratic majority was just sufficient to organize. The full House composed of 77 Democrats, 73 Republicans and 3 Farmers, responded to the roll-call. The House was organized by the election of Clayton F. Crafts, Democrat, for speaker, by the full party vote.

The Senate was called to order by Lieutenant Governor Ray and Senator M. W. Matthews (Republican) was chosen president *pro tempore*, by a vote of 27 to 24.

NORTH DAKOTA.

Both Branches Get Down to Business Without any Trouble.

Both houses of the North Dakota legislature convened Jan. 6, with every member present. The officers, as decided on in caucus, were elected. In the Senate Pinkham, president pro tem.; Bowerfield, clerk; Falley, assistant clerk; McFadgen, engrossing and enrolling clerk; Warner, assistant; McClintock, bill clerk; Tuttle, stenographer; Koskott, door-keeper; Brandt, postmaster; Rhan, chaplain; Dalks, clerk judiciary committee; Senator Ink, chairman committee on rules.

In the House, Allen was elected speaker; Hamilton, chief clerk; Sanford, assistant; Kelly, engrossing and enrolling clerk; D. A. Vager, bill clerk; Gunder Olson, sergeant-at-arms; Miss Adgie Knapp, stenographer; Bratton, clerk of the judiciary committee, and Cline, chaplain.

SOUTH DAKOTA.

A Combination Which May Complicate Matters.

The legislature of South Dakota was organized on Jan. 7. The Senate elected Republican subordinate officers by one majority. The House elected Seward, of Coddington county, Independent, speaker by one majority. The Democrats and Independents were united in both houses with the exception of one Independent and one Democrat, who voted with the Republicans for Speaker in the choice of officers. The opposition victory in the House does not discourage the Republicans in the senatorial contest, but somewhat complicated matters. There are understood to be sixteen contests in the House, which may result in increasing the fusion majority twelve or fifteen.

It is believed by Republicans that they will draw Independents and Democrats enough to elect a senator, though Moody's chances are endangered, though as yet no other Republican candidate is in the field. On the part of the Fusionists there are a number of Independents who will never vote for Tripp or any other Democrat, and some Democrats who will not vote for an Independent. This condition makes the Republicans hopeful, and Moody's friends think he will be strong enough to win.

A Break Has Occurred in the Ranks of the Fusionists.

A break was made in the Fusionist ranks in the South Dakota legislature on January 9. Converse, an independent member, from Jerauld county, was nominated as a candidate for a subordinate office, but the Fusionists voted against and the Republicans for him. Converse then rose and announced that hereafter he would vote outside the combination and is expected to work with the Republicans on Senatorial and other political questions. He is a strong man and was the first choice of the independents for speaker but refused the office. The Republicans are jubilant and expect the breach to widen. The fusionists are talking of Speaker Seward as a candidate for senator if Tripp cannot be elected, but he is hardly a probability. The Republicans are organizing thoroughly for the senatorial fight.

MONTANA.

Much Work to Do and Little Prospect That Anything Will be Accomplished.

The Senate and Democratic House of Montana met in joint session, at Helena on Jan. 7, and the governor read his message. This document is quite lengthy, and deals principally with local affairs. The Republican House was in session only a little while, but attempted to do no business. The governor calls attention to the dangers that may result from a failure of legislation this session. There is no provision for canvassing the state election in '94. In regard to the choosing of Presidential electors also some provision must be made or the state will lose its vote in the electoral congress.

Trying to Break the Montana Deadlock.

Steps were taken on January 10, looking to the ending of the deadlock in the Montana legislature. In the Republican house a resolution was adopted to appoint a committee of five to formulate and report on a plan of settlement of the existing difficulties. The action was taken in response to the expressed wish of the Republican caucus.

The plan talked of is to have twenty-five members from each House whose election is undisputed meet with the Democratic speaker, leaving out each set of Silver Bow contestants, who will either resign or allow their claims for seats to be decided on the last day of the session, in the meantime none of them participating in the proceedings. In such case the minor offices would be divided between the two parties. The plan meets with general approval except on the part of one or two of the Silver Bow contestants.

In Missouri.

The General Assembly of Missouri met on Jan. 9. Lieut. Gov. Claycomb called the senate to order and permanent organization was effected by the election of W. B. Anderson, of Platt county, president pro tem. The other Democratic caucus nominees were elected. In the House the caucus nominations were also ratified, Hon. W. F. Tuttle, of Pettis county, being elected speaker and A. S. Smith, of Rails, chief clerk.

In Tennessee.

The Tennessee General Assembly organized during the last week. The Democrats did all the business, the Alliance not making itself actively felt as such, and the Republicans could do nothing but agree to what the Democratic caucuses determined upon.

Washington's Legislature.

The Washington state legislature met on Jan. 7 and effected a permanent organization by the election of E. T. Wilson as president of the Senate, and F. W. Shaw as speaker of the House.

IDAHO'S TRIALS.

Members of the Recent Combination to Be Arrested For Felony.

At Boise City, Idaho, on Jan. 8, there were rumors afloat of a startling move to be made in connection with the recent Senatorial election. Section 6,143 of Idaho revised statutes declares it a felony for a member of the legislature to vote upon or promise to support any question or matter, in the return for support of another member on any question or matter, upon which they may be called upon to pass officially. It is said warrants will be sworn out, under the above section for the arrest of several members of the legislature, who were connected with the alleged Shoup Dubois-McConnell combine, charging them with felonious conspiracy against the legislative power.

COLORADO.

Not Enough Democrats to Make an Interesting Session.

The eighth general assembly for the state of Colorado was convened at Denver on Jan. 7. The vote on the organization of both houses was upon strictly party lines, the senate standing sixteen Republicans to nine Democrats, and the House 32 Republicans to 16 Democrats. The programme as decided upon at the Republican caucus was carried out to the letter and the organization was merely a matter of form and unattended by any friction.

STAND BY STANFORD.

The Republicans of California Unanimously Elect Him.

The Republican members of both branches of the California legislature held a caucus on Jan. 7, and unanimously renominated Leland Stanford for United States Senator. Democrats decided to give their complimentary vote to Stephen M. White.

NEBRASKA.

An Interesting Squabble Between Two Presiding Officers.

The proceedings in the Nebraska legislature on Jan. 7 were of extraordinary character. At 3 o'clock the Senate and and House assembled in joint session for the purpose of canvassing the vote on officers, as prescribed by the constitution. Trouble was precipitated at the outset by misunderstanding as to which officer should preside over the joint convention. Lt. Governor Mickeljohn advanced to the chair to preside, claiming his right under the constitution, the statutes and the uniform practice of the state.

Speaker Elder, of the House, refused to vacate, and the two officers occupied chairs side by side, each claiming the gavel. The speaker attempted to call the body to order, but was himself called to order by the lieutenant governor. The hall was crowded and the excitement was intense, but no demonstration was made. The official returns were brought in by the secretary of state and laid before the body.

The speaker was directed by the lieutenant governor to open the package and read the returns. He began the work, but was advised by the attorney for the Independent party not to do so. He then refused to go on with the work. The lieuten

army during the war. The House went into committee of the whole (Mr. Burrows of Michigan in the chair) on the shipping bill.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 9.—In the Senate the finance bill was discussed, and in the House the shipping bill was discussed in committee of the whole.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 10.—The Vice President laid before the Senate the protest of 23 members of the Idaho legislature against allowing Mr. Dubois to take his seat. Referred to the committee on Privileges and Elections. After some miscellaneous business had been transacted, the Senate resumed consideration of the finance bill. The financial bill was then laid aside, and a message from the President was read, forwarding a memorial of the legislative assembly of Oklahoma for an appropriation for the relief of the destitute people of that territory. Referred to the committee on Appropriations.

In the House Mr. Butterworth, of Ohio, from committee on appropriations, reported the legislative appropriation bill, and it was placed on the calendar. The House then went into committee of the whole (Mr. Dingley, of Maine, in the chair) on the army appropriation bill. Mr. Cutcheon, of Michigan, chairman of the committee on military affairs, explained that the bill was purely an appropriation measure and contained no general legislation whatever. The amount carried was $24,639,000, or about $460,000 more than the appropriation for the current year. Pending further debate the committee rose and eulogistic addresses were made in memory of the late Joseph P. Walker, of Missouri.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 12.—In the Senate a number of local bills were introduced and passed, and the Finance bill was considered.

In the House, after a long discussion, a resolution was adopted to appoint a committee of five to investigate the alleged silver pool. The shipping bill was discussed.

THE SAME OLD TRICK.

Democrats in the Role of Obstructionists Again.

The Democrats have all along been appealing to the Republicans to drop the elections bill in order to take up the financial bill and afford the country speedy relief from the alleged stringency.

Now, however, that the elections bill has been laid aside by trickery, the Democrats are seemingly preparing to pursue the same dilatory tactics with the financial bill that they pursued with the elections bill. They profess to fear that the latter measure may be again taken up by the Republicans if the financial bill is disposed of too quickly and so they evidently intend to prolong the discussion of it as long as possible.

Another interesting point is that the silver Republicans, who bolted their party and joined with the Democrats the other day, may now be cheated by their new allies. The price of the Republican bolters clearly was the support of the Democrats for a free coinage bill. It is now said that several Democratic Senators, including McPherson and Blodgett, of New Jersey, and Gray, of Delaware, have not been converted to free silver. They are causing the Republican bolters a good deal of uneasiness.

THE HOUSE ON THE SILVER BILL.

General Belief that the Measure Will Have Trouble in the Lower Body.

The taking up of the financial bill in the Senate, with the prospect of its passage with a free coinage amendment, has started speculation as to the chances of getting such a measure through the House. It is believed the House would put a free coinage bill through without delay if it could get at it. But the opponents of free coinage hold the key of the situation, and will not allow it to come before the House.

Nicaragua Canal.

The complications between Nicaragua and Costa Rica growing out of a boundary dispute affecting the Nicaragua Canal company's concession were discussed again by the Senate on Jan. 6, in secret session, and the committee on foreign relations was instructed to "inquire into what steps has been taken under act of congress entitled, "An act to incorporate the Maritime Canal company of Nicaragua," approved February 20, 1889, and what are the present conditions and prospects of the enterprise, and consider and report to this body its opinion as the duties of the United States may require in respect to that inter-oceanic communication."

The Senate also made public the treaty signed December 1, 1884, between the United States and the republic of Nicaragua providing for the construction of an inter-oceanic canal across the territory of the republic. The letter of transmittal was signed by President Arthur, and is a strong argument in favor of construction of the canal from political and commercial reasons. The startling information is contained in this treaty (which was to have been ratified within two years, but did not obtain ratification) bound the United States and Nicaragua to build the canal.

The treaty itself is made up of 25 articles. The first and second articles read:

Article 1—The canal shall be built by the United States of America and owned by them and the republic of Nicaragua, and managed as hereinafter provided.

Article 2—There shall be perpetual alliance between the United States of America and the republic of Nicaragua, and the former agrees to protect the integrity of the territory of the latter.

Other articles provide, in brief, that the canal shall be of the largest class of ship canals; that the United States shall have the free use of lake Nicaragua; that the United States shall pay for private lands used; that a strip of land two and a half miles wide shall be set apart for the work and owned by the two contracting parties; that no custom house charges shall be imposed by Nicaragua upon vessels passing through the canal, and that Nicaragua shall protect the canal employes.

In return the United States agrees to furnish the money and build the canal, railway and telegraph lines and equipment; that it shall have exclusive control in construction, and that the canal shall be managed by a joint board; that the profits from tolls are to go, one-third to Nicaragua and two-thirds to the United States; that the United States disavow any intention to impair the independence of Nicaragua or her sister republics; that the canal shall be commenced in two years and completed in ten years; that the United States shall aid by its good offices if desired, in securing the union of the five Central American republics, and that the United States shall lend Nicaragua four million dollars to make internal improvements, to be a lien on the canal.

Jews in Russia.

The Cummings resolution with reference to the treatment of the Jews in Russia was under consideration by the House committee on foreign affairs, and was discussed at considerable length. It was finally referred to a sub-committee, with authority to draft a resolution that will be in conformity with the facts reported by the diplomatic representatives in Russia, and which will at the same time be so worded as not to constitute an interference with Russia's internal affairs. It was the general sentiment of the committee that the resolution should do no more than express the sympathy of the United States with the Jews.

Did Gen. Miles Act too Hastily in Col. Forsythe's Case?

Gen. Schofield said on Jan. 7, that the court of Inquiry established by General Miles at Pine Ridge, for the investigation of Col. Forsyth's action at Wounded Knee creek, has been dissolved, but that he had received no official confirmation of the press dispatch that Gen. Miles had restored Col. Forsythe to his command. Gen. Miles, he added, has full discretion in the matter.

Indian Agents to be Replaced by Regular Army Officers.

The President, on Jan. 6, approved Gen. Miles's suggestion that the Standing Rock, Rosebud, Pine Ridge, Cheyenne River and Tongue River Indian reservations be temporarily placed under military control, and a telegram was sent him that night by Gen. Schofield giving him full authority to act.

Appointments.

The President sent to the Senate on Jan. 8, the following nominations: H. C. Pugh of Indiana, to be consul at Palermo. W. M. McKnight, postmaster at Chambersburg, Pa.; O. C. Bailey of Nebraska, register land office, Bloomington, Neb. Also a number of army promotions.

The Alleged Silver Pool.

The house has adopted a resolution providing for a special committee of five members to investigate the alleged connection of members of Congress in silver pools and to inquire into the ownership of the 12,000,000 ounces of silver bullion which the United States is asked to purchase.

THE BERING SEA.

The Supreme Court Takes a Hand in the Dispute.

The Bering sea sealeries controversy came up in the United States Supreme court on January 12, on a motion which has in view a judicial determination of the dispute between the United States and Great Britain over the seal fisheries. Joseph H. Choate, in behalf of Thomas Henry Cooper of New York and claimant of the British schooner W. P. Sayward, which was seized in the waters of Bering sea by the revenue cutter Rush, petitioned the court for leave to file a petition for a writ of prohibition to be directed to the judge of the District court of the United States in and for the territory of Alaska restraining him from proceeding with the condemnation and sale of the vessel. The object is to have the court take up and pass upon the question of jurisdiction over these waters. The chief justice made an order giving the attorney general two weeks to file answer to the brief of Mr. Choate, giving the reasons, if any, why the petition should not be granted.

Counsel then request the court that a writ of prohibition be issued to the judge of the United States district court for Alaska, prohibiting him from in any manner executing the decree of forfeiture, or from taking any steps toward carrying out the order or entering any order of judgment required in the course of proceedings.

The court is informed that Sir John Thompson, K. C. M. G., her majesty's attorney general of Canada, authorizes this motion to be presented with the knowledge and approval of the imperial government of Great Britain.

HE CANNOT SURVIVE.

Believed That Senator Hearst Is at Death's Door.

The condition of Senator Hearst on Jan. 13 was reported to be unchanged. He very low, and his family has been summoned to the bedside, expecting that death may come at any moment.

George Hearst was born in Franklin county, Missouri, September 3, 1820. He was graduated at the Franklin county mining school in 1848, worked on his father's farm for some time and in 1850 went to California, overland, and engaged in mining. He was chief agent in the firm of Hearst, Haggins, Tevis & Co., which gained large profits from its mining operations and became known as the largest private firm of mine owners in the United States. He acquired the reputation of being the most expert prospector and judge of mining property on the Pacific coast, and contributed largely to the development of the modern process of quartz and other kinds of mining. He also engaged in live stock raising and other ventures and became the owner of the San Francisco *Examiner*. He was a member of the California legislature in 1865, and received the vote of the Democratic minority in the legislature for United States Senator in 1868. On March 23, 1886, he was appointed United States Senator by Governor Stoneman to fill the vacancy caused by the death of John F. Miller. He took his seat in the United States Senate, April 9, 1886, but the legislature on August 4, elected A. P. Williams, a Republican. When the legislature met in January, 1887, Hearst was elected Senator for the succeeding term.]

NEW ELECTION BILL.

The Measure Introduced by Senator Quay.

Senator Quay, on January 13, introduced a bill "entitled "An act to prevent force and fraud in federal elections, and to insure the lawful and peaceful conduct thereof." The principal point of the difference between the bill and the Hoar bill is in the last section of the bill which is as follows:

"When it shall appear to the satisfaction of the President of the United States that (in any locality) the provisions of this law can not otherwise be executed, it shall be his duty, and he is hereby empowered, to suspend there the writ of habeas corpus and to employ the armed forces of the United States, naval and military, for its enforcement, and for the protection of the officers whose duties are herein provided for."

WASHINGTON CHAT.

Attorney General Miller has appointed Thomas F. Wilson as assistant United States attorney for the district of Arizona.

Representative O'Neill, of Pennsylvania, has presented a resolution of the Ministerial union, of Philadelphia, urging Congress to take action to prevent the opening of the World's fair on Sunday.

Secretary Tracy has written a letter of unqualified censure to Commander Leiter, who was relieved of his command for his action at San Jose at the time of the killing of Gen. Barrundia on board the steamer Acapulco.

Past Assistant Surgeon Kinyon, of the marine hospital service, who was recently sent by the marine hospital bureau, to Berlin, to enter Dr. Koch's laboratory, reported his arrival and asked for authority to purchase the necessary apparatus. The authority was immediately granted. Dr. Kinyon will remain in the laboratory three months

POLITICAL MATTERS.

Continued from Seventh Page.

Grand Island, as private secretary, and began acting as governor.

The first conflict of authority took place when telegrams were received by a member of the legislature and transmitted to Governor Boyd, stating that an Indian outbreak would take place in the northern part of the state, and asking that militia now at the front be placed to repel the attack. Governor Boyd ordered Adjt. Gen. Cole to make preparations for the outbreak, but Gen. Cole refused to obey, stating that he would take orders only from Governor Thayer.

The office of adjutant-general was at once declared vacant, and soon after Gov. Boyd appointed Gen. Victor Vifquain to the position. The state forces on the frontier now have two commaders and it is impossible to tell which they will obey. Governor Thayer petitione the Supreme court for a writ of quo warranto to determine the position of Gov. Boyd. The court answered, informally, that no decision would be made until next Tuesday. As to the jurisdiction of the court in the premises, Gov. Thayer makes the following statement:

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN:—My position is exactly this: There is a general conviction that Mr. Boyd is not a citizen of this state; that although he has lived here for many years he owes allegiance to a foreign power. I dispose this matter to be treated before the Supreme court, for it is a judicial question. If he is a citizen it is a very easy matter for him to prove the fact. If he is not a citizen that fact should be established. Article 5, section 1 of the state constitution of Nebraska is in the following words:

"Persons ineligible—No person shall be eligible to the office of governor or lieutenant governor who shall not have attained the age of 30 years and been for two years next preceding his election a citizen of the United States and of the state."

Language cannot make this provision any stronger. I have sworn to support the constitution and it is my duty to prevent so far as it is in my power a person who owes allegiance to a foreign government becoming governor of Nebraska. If the proper tribunal should decide afterlay estigation that Mr. Boyd is eligible to the office, I will immediately transfer the office to him. I am advised by high authority that it is my duty to defend the constitution.

JOHN M. THAYER.

Gov. Boyd has nothing to say about his case, except that he knows he is a citizen, has been legally elected and qualified, and intends to act at all hazards. His friends claim that even if Mr. Boyd was not a legally naturalized citizen, he is, nevertheless, a citizen of the United States because he was a citizen of Nebraska territory, and when the state was admitted into the union all of its citizens were invested with full citizenship. Others say that it is the design of Mr. Boyd to take the office and keep the case in the courts during the greater part of his term. Intense interest is felt in the situation but all parties remain cool and are determined that there shall be no disturbance pending official settlement of the controversy.

Powers, the Alliance candidate, has taken the oath of office, and it is said that the legislature will recognize him as governor. All the new state officers have been recognized except the governor. Ton Major was installed as lieutenant governor and president of the senate under protest. Governor Boyd has been recognized by all the new state officers as governor, and they will report to him.

ROYAL
ROYAL BAKING POWDER
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BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure.
A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength.—*U. S. Government Report, Aug. 17, 1888.*

THAYER STILL FIRM.

He Refuses to Heed the Advice of the Supreme Court.

The Supreme court allowed ex-Gov. Thayer to file a *quo warranto* petition on January 13, citing Gov. Boyd to show cause why he should not vacate his office.

"However," the court continued, "we recognize James E. Boyd as the legal governor of Nebraska and all the state departments do likewise. We would advise the ex-governor to quietly and peaceably submit to the governor, as it will do him no good to further resist."

In spite of this, Thayer refuses to vacate his office. The board of Public Lands and Buildings say they will remove Thayer from the governor's room by force, if necessary.

KANSAS.

They Claim That an Alliance Man Will Succeed Ingalls.

The Kansas legislature convened in regular bi-ennial session on January 13. When the roll was called in the lower house 93 Farmers Alliance, 24 Republicans and 8 Democratic members answered to their names. The upper house stands 40 Republicans and one lone Democrat. On joint ballot the Farmers' Alliance has a clear majority over all of 21.

The combined opposition to Mr. Ingalls's re-election is composed of 93 Farmers' Alliance and nine Democratic members, or 30 more than the Ingalls forces. Frank McGrath, president of the state Alliance, and Chairman Chase, of the legislative committee, are confident that whoever is nominated in the Alliance caucus will be elected to succeed Mr. Ingalls.

In the Senate, after prayer by the chaplain, the senators elect were sworn in, and an adjournment until 7 o'clock this evening, was taken.

In the house, immediately after the body was called to order and the prayer, the new members were sworn in, and P. P. Elder, of Franklin, made speaker, and Benjamin Rich, chief clerk. Both are Alliance men.

The appearance of the granger legislators was a surprise to all. They are a most responsible looking set of men, with much intelligence expressed in their faces. Ninety per cent of them wear turndown collars with plain black ties. Three-fourths of the Senators wear silk hats, but the closest searches will not discover one in the lower house.

Want a Labor Representative.

The Indiana house of representatives has adopted a resolution instructing the state representatives in Congress to urge the passage of a bill providing for the appointment of an additional member of the President's cabinet to be known as the commissioner of labor.

Oregon Legislature.

The Oregon legislature has organized by electing Joseph Simon, of Portland, president of the senate, and I. T. Geer, of Salem, speaker of the house.

GENERAL NEWS.

BRICE SUED,

But No Home in Lima Can be Found at Which to Leave Papers.

Calvin S. Brice, of New York, the would-be Senator from Ohio, has another law suit on his hands. The suit was brought by Emblem Risk, of Delphos, and filed in the county clerk's office at Lima, Ohio, January 6, under the caption of "don't publish," that request being made because the papers had not been served on Mr. Brice, they having just been forwarded to New York. An effort was made to leave the summons at his home here, but none could be found. Then again Mr. Brice has had so much trouble about his personal taxes, which he refuses to pay here, and is busily engaged in trying at the same time, to make it appear that he lives here, that the county officials, who are very democratic, thought they would save him the annoyance the publicity of the action would bring, but to no avail, for the irrepressible newspaper reporter got hold of it, and now the whole world knows it. In his petition Risk states that he became embarrassed in 1878, and that he gave Mr. Brice, who then lived in Lima, a mortgage for $9,431. The mortgage was to be held in trust by Brice, now of New York. Risk states that he satisfied the mortgage and made several demands upon Brice to cancel it, but he has so far failed to do so, and Risk now comes into court and asks that he be ordered and compelled to cancel it.

AN INDIAN HORROR.

A Little Boy Sacrificed to Bring Luck in Hunting.

The story of a deed which rivals in fiendishness those of Massachusetts in witchcraft days comes from the Saskatchewan valley. In June last an Indian, Blue Horn, went hunting and trapping in the Beaver Hills, near Fort Saskatchewan, accompanied by a boy about 8 years old, the eldest son of a Victoria Indian. While looking at his traps one day, accompanied by the boy, Blue Horn told the latter to return to camp while he continued examining his traps. On the return of Blue Horn to the camp he was surprised to find that the boy was not there. The other Indians in camp turned out and searched for the boy, but did not find him, and finally gave it up.

Yesterday a half-breed from Beaver Lake named Charles Desehnauit found in the woods not far from Beaver Lake trail, and about six miles east of Fort Saskatchewan, the skeleton of a child in a standing position, its arms stretched out and wrists tied to two trees. He did not remove the skeleton, but went to inform the father of the lost boy in order that he might see it and identify it if he could as the remains of his son. From circumstances surrounding the affair it is evident the lost boy had been offered as a sacrifice to secure good luck in hunting by Indians. As is their custom, the savages had hung about the body bits of cloth and trinkets to please the gods.

CATTLE THIEVES.

They Are Making the Lives of Settlers Miserable.

Officers at Spokane Falls, Wash., are now engaged in a campaign against a large band of cattle thieves who have been operating throughout the Northwest for a long time. Five members of the band were arrested on Hangman creek, near that city. Sheriff Pugh, who was operating in another part of the country, went to a house near Spangle on Jan. 9 to arrest two more of the band. The thieves at once opened fire upon him, which was returned. In the fusillade which followed the sheriff was shot in the leg, and one of the thieves was wounded, but both the thieves escaped.

Good Wheat Prospects.

The farmers are more than satisfied with the outlook for the wheat in Dickinson, Saline, McPherson and other counties of the golden belt wheat region of Kansas. The freezing weather and the heavy snowfall has effectually disposed of the Russian fly and it is believed all the threatened damages will not be realized in any appreciable degree. The last two days has seen a three-inch snow fall without drifting.

Wheat Thieves Captured.

A sensation has been created by the discovery of extensive wheat steals from the elevators at Clark, South Dakota Frank Russell, Fred Bradley and Wilson Diehl, all prominent commission men, have been arrested, and more arrests are to follow. The stealing has been widespread and systematic. A trap was laid which was said to have caught the three men named.

A BITTER WAR.

Additional Reports From the Bloody Caroline Islands.

Herbert L. Rand, of Carthage, Ill., the newly appointed consul to Ponape, says the communication received at San Francisco from his brother, Rev. Frank Rand, who has been a missionary in the islands for sixteen years, confirms the news of the recent fighting on the islands between the natives and the Spanish soldiers, of which mention has been made in these dispatches.

Further details show that in the first battle the Spaniards were repulsed and 30 of them were killed. Some time after that a Spanish man-of-war bombarded several villages, and the troops afterwards went ashore and destroyed a number of houses by fire, including the king's palace and the missionary buildings which were on the island adjacent.

A detachment of eighty soldiers landed at Uana and set fire to the buildings there. The natives attacked them, and all but one, including an officer of high rank, were killed. Uana was afterwards shelled. Groves of cocoanut and bread fruit trees were destroyed. On the Sunday following a detatchment of Spaniards effected a landing on Ponape and sixty of them were killed, the Ponapeans losing only thirty.

On the Saturday following another party landed and burned all of the houses of the natives, church, school house and mission buildings on that island, including Rev. Rand's house, in which there was stored several thousand dollars' worth of Ponape books, and a great lot of personal property belonging to the missionaries.

The women and children were then loaded into frail barks and small boats and taken to the island of Kusaie, where they would not be molested. Consul Rand will ask the government to station one of the men-of-war recently ordered there, at Ponape until affairs are finally settled.

STARVING IRELAND.

The Mob Forces the Poor Guardians to Hear Their Case.

While a meeting of the board of Guardians of Clonakility, Ireland, was in progress on Jan. 9, a mob of about a hundred laborers from the seacoast neighborhoods suddenly broke in upon the board. Heedless of the remonstrances and the show of resistance made by the police, the laborers insisted upon having a hearing. The guardians finally consented to listen to the spokesman of the party. The latter said that they and their families were literally starving, and that they had, individually, not been able to earn a shilling in six months. They demanded work, and told the guardians that they were driven to desperation by the suffering they and their families endured. The guardians plainly told the laborers utmost to relieve their distress, but the means of the guardians are limited.

TWELVE-YEAR-OLD DRUNKARD.

A Little Girl Taken in Charge by Mr. Gerry's Society.

Lulu Haulon, a delicate looking little girl barely 12 years old, was arraigned before Justice Ryan at the Yorkville police court, New York city, on Jan. 8, ing on a charge of being a habitual drunkard. Officer King, of Mr. Gerry's society, testified that complaints had been made in regard to the girl's habits. He made an investigation and learned from the neighbors that both the girl and her father had been drunk on Christmas Day. On Jan. 7, Officer King visited the apartments where the Hanlons live and found the girl lying in bed beastly drunk. When the officer attempted to take the girl away the father, a brutal looking fellow, interfered, but was finally induced to consent. The little prisoner was sent to the protectory.

Killed by an Avalanche.

Information received on Jan. 12, from Serajevo, the capital of Bosnia, show that a serious disaster has visited Livno. An avalanche orashed down from the mountains close by that that place, and a number of houses in the town were completely buried in the snow. The immense weight of the snow crushed the houses upon which it fell and their occupants were buried in the ruins of their dwellings. Attempts were immediately made to recover the bodies of the dead and to extricate the living. So far the rescuers have succeeded in recovering the bodies of seventeen persons who were crushed to death. In addition to the dead they have removed a number of persons who are severely injured.

Tin Plate Makers.

The Baltimore *Manufacturer's Record* published on January 8, letters from manufacturers in Chicago, St. Louis, Cleveland, Pittsburg and Demler, Pa., and Brooklyn, N. Y., who are either making tin plate or preparing to do so. When all is in full operation their weekly output will be 150,000 boxes. All believe that if no change is made in the duties on tin and tin plate imposed by the McKinley Bill, this country will soon make all the tin plate it consumes from American iron, and tin at a price lower than what has been paid for imported plates.

Great Britain's Weather.

Throughout Great Britain intensely cold weather continues to prevail. In addition dense fogs are general, but there has not been any more snow. In the Hebrides, or Western Islands, the temperature is 50 degrees below zero. The continent is still suffering from snow storms so severe that several express trains between Hamburg, Cologne, Berlin and Vienna have been snowed in. The mails have been considerably delayed throughout Europe.

A Cousin of the President Dead.

A gentleman giving his name as George Hollenbach, of Chicago, went to the West Thirtieth police station, New York city, on Jan. 7, and reported the death of his friend, Frederick Harrison, also of Chicago, whom he said was a third cousin of President Harrison. The gentlemen came to New York on business several weeks ago, and were stopping at 156 West Twenty-second street, where Mr. Harrison became ill of Bright's disease, and expired yesterday.

The Old Kansas War.

Adjt. Gen. Roberts, of Kansas, started on Jan. 9, for Garfield county to prevent trouble. A dispatch received at Topeka announced that Ravenna and Eminence, rival towns, are both claiming the county seat, and that an armed force has been organized in Ravenna to capture the county records, now at Eminence. Two years ago there was a fight between armed forces from the two towns on the same matter, and several men were killed.

Farmers in the Court.

Hon. Frank Burkitt on Jan. 8 filed suit at Jackson, Miss., against R. H. Henry and J. L. Power, proprietors of the *Clarion Ledger* for $50,000 damages on account of the reproduction by them of a letter published in the New York *Sun* charging Burkitt with selling or offering to sell the secret proceedings of the National Farmers Alliance while in session at Ocala, Florida, Burkett being a delegate from Mississippi.

Railroad Valuation.

The total mileage and valuation of Ohio railroads with amount of taxes assessed and charged thereon, as returned to the secretary of state by the several county auditors, is as follows: Main track, 8,004.17 miles; sidings, 8,400.23; total, 10,463.41. Valuation, $102,930,062. Taxes levied for 1890, $1,720,831.94.

To Protect The Whale.

Commander Gordon, of the British navy recommends that in view of the rapid depletion of the whale fishery in Hudson bay by American whaling vessels, the Dominion government should pass legislation closing those waters for a period ten years.

THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY,
BEECHAM'S PILLS
For Bilious and Nervous Disorders.
"Worth a Guinea a Box" but sold
for 25 Cents,
BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

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When their tender SKINS are literally ON FIRE with ITCHING AND BURNING ECZEMAS and other Itching, Scaly, and Blotchy Skin and Scalp Diseases, none but mothers realize.

To know that a single application of the Cuticura Remedies will, in the great majority of cases, afford instant and complete relief, permit rest and sleep, and point to a permanent and economical (because so speedy) cure, and not to use them without a moment's delay, is to be guilty of positive inhumanity. No greater legacy can be bestowed upon a child than a *skin without blemish and a body nourished with pure blood.*

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Remedies are the greatest skin cures, blood purifiers, and humor remedies, are absolutely pure, and may be used from infancy to age, from pimples to scrofula, with the most gratifying and unfailing success.

TREATMENT. — CUTICURA, the great skin cure, and CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite skin purifier and beautifier, externally, instantly allay the most intense itching, burning, and inflammation, soothe and heal raw and irritated surfaces, clear the skin and scalp of crusts and scales, and restore the hair, while CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new blood and skin purifier and greatest of humor remedies, cleanses the blood of all impurities and poisonous elements, and thus removes the cause.

"ALL ABOUT THE BLOOD, SKIN, SCALP, AND HAIR" mailed free to any address, 64 pages, 300 Diseases, 50 Illustrations, 100 Testimonials. A book of priceless value to mothers.

CUTICURA REMEDIES are sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 50c.; CUTICURA SOAP, 25c.; CUTICURA RESOLVENT, $1. Prepared by POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CORPORATION, Boston.

Facial Blemishes, pimples, blackheads, red, rough, and oily skin and hands, and simple humors and skin blemishes of infancy and childhood are prevented and cured by that most effective of all Skin Purifiers and Beautifiers, the celebrated Cuticura Soap. Incomparably superior to all other skin and complexion soaps, while rivalling in delicacy and purity the most expensive of toilet and nursery soaps. *The only preventive of inflammation and clogging of the pores, the cause of most facial blemishes.* Price, 25c.

THE INDIANS.

AS VIEWED IN WASHINGTON.

The Interior Department Furnishes Some Information.

The situation as summed up at the interior department on January 9, is about as follows: There are in all about 20,000 Sioux Indians, men, women and children, on the northern reservation. Of this number 16,500 are accounted for, as they are living on the reservations in peace and not taking any part in the present disturbance.

This leaves about 3,500 men, women and children to face the earthworks, the howitzers and the men under the command of Gen. Miles. The hostiles' camp is located about seventeen miles north of the agency, and the cordon of troops surround the hostile camp with the exception of the south side, the object belng to drive them South into the reservation.

There is constant communication between the hostile camp and the agency. The hostiles are well supplied with beef, but they have no sugar, or coffee, except as they are supplied by the "friendlies" as the reservation Indians are called. While the situation is regarded as a hopeless one for the Indians, yet it is believed that they have no intention of surrendering. It is predicted by some, who are on the ground, that there will be a battle on Sunday or Monday.

When the hopelessness of the situation of the Indians in fighting against such odds is pointed out the only explanation given is, "The Indians are crazy." From reports received at the Interior department the situation is believed to be tense, and the people at the agencies are very much disturbed.

FORSYTH ALL RIGHT.

The Committee Exonerates Him from all Blame in the Fight.

Colonel Forsyth will be cleared. Upon that point there is but little doubt. The investigating committee has completed its work, and, while its members have as yet made no report, it is thoroughly understood that the colonel will be exonerated. The testimony of the officers and soldiers of the Seventh cavalry leaves no other course open.

Inquiry shows conclusively that no soldier was killed by the fire of another. The charges that this was done formed the rub of the complaint that the troops were improperly placed. It seems to be the impression among all army officers that Col. Forsyth did wonders of organization in the midst of a great confusion.

The testimony of Capt. Nolan and Lieut. Nicholson went to show that the men when firing, continually called to one another, saying "Don't shoot in that direction, there are women." Non-commissioned officers swore to the same thing, and it was shown fairly and conclusively that when the sex of the enemy was known accurately, the fire of the troops was directed accordingly.

THE SITUATION.

Seven Thousand at the Entrance to the Agency.

The correspondent at Pine Ridge Agency telegraphed on January 18, as follows: The Indians are in camp within full view of the north fortifications. The right of their column rests there and the line extends northeasterly running up a gulch behind the bluffs.

The view from the fortifications is grandly picturesque. Behind them is a natural amphitheatre—a rugged, broken slope two hundred feet to the crest. It is just a mile from the agency, and White Clay creek runs beside it. On the plains are tepees by the hundred, pitched irregularly, huddled together in groups here, and scattered widely apart there.

Moving about among the tepees a field glass shows the bucks and squaws with their children and dogs. Such a spectacle imprints itself on the mind with startling clearness, for it is huge in its grandeur, strikingly unique and wonderfully suggestive to the imagination.

Just between the plain and the agency, perched on a hill behind earthworks, is a three-inch rifle, which is trained on the camp. It seems to stare grimly down on the village of the half-crazed barbarians and to warn them of the awful horror that will follow one rash act.

For a while yesterday everybody in Pine Ridge waited anxiously, feeling that every moment the roars of that gun might be heard, and every one was expectant. Gen. Miles had notified Father Jules that he would not consent to a council.

Capt. Dougherty, commanding the infantry company at the fortifications, had thrown out pickets a quarter of a mile beyond the lines. The Indians were known to be just beyond a hill, about 1,800 yards distant. Maj. Baker, the paymaster, visited the fortifications to pay off the company, and all the men were in the camp a hundred yards away, except one who was left as a guard near the guns.

Suddenly two Indians were seen on the crest of a hill but a short distance beyond the other pickets, then others appeared on the hills to the northwest; for a moment more than a dozen were seen on the various elevations and then a body of a hundred or more bucks rose to the crest of the hill behind which the hostiles were.

The number was steadily increased to 400 by accessions of bands ranging in numbers from five to 25. Capt. Dougherty was immediately notified. He dispatched a courier to headquarters to notify Gen. Miles of the movement. Then hurrying to the fortifications, he had the gun prepared for action.

The range-finder adjusted his sights, and the cave in which the amunition was stored was opened. A line of skirmishers were sent out beyond the fortifications, on the crests of the hills. The activity at the headquarters was stirring. Orders were sent to the cavalry to saddle and be in readiness to move southwest of the camp.

Gen. Miles accompanied by Buffalo Bill and his staff, rode to the fortifications and made a circuit of the camp. Extra ammunition was ordered, and when everything was in readiness the troops waited a moment. After two hours Gen. Miles received word that the Indians did not mean to make any advance but they would like to talk with him.

The general sent them word to go quietly into camp, and he would receive ten of their chief men. Then the warriors disappeared from the hilltop, and an hour later they were camped with the end of their column on the plain. Their camp is more than three miles long, and there are 7,000 Indians, 2,500 of whom are warriors.

By the southeast trail they had been communicating with the friendlies, and the horsemen have been riding continually between the two camps. Capt. Mauss, Gen. Miles chief of staff, says that these communications have been between relatives. The friendlies held a council late last night and decided that they wanted none of the hostiles in their camp. They have dug rifle pits, and say that if even a solitary warrior comes among them and causes any trouble, they will arrest him, and if he resists, they will kill him. Still this does not leave a feeling of security.

The ground upon which their camp is located is between the agency and retreat. If a fight takes place no one will know a friendly from a hostile, and the fight may become simply a battle between all the Indians and the whites. If the hostiles could be thus sure of dragging in the 2,500 friendlies they would be sure to fight. The feeling in camp is not so hopeful as yesterday and they and they are expected this morning, but there are fears that it will be a day or two before they can be induced to come to the agency. Frank Giraud, Capt. Taylor's chief Indian scout, says the young men are mad and the old ones excited though they are all half afraid. The squaws are silent and the warriors sullen.

NO HARVESTER TRUST.

By the Action of Some of the Companies It Drops to Pieces.

By the action of three of the Harvesting machine manufacturing companies, the American Harvester Trust company has failed to materialize. The Springfield company, of which Gen. Asa Bushnell is a leading member, has not been in it, according to a report in a Chicago paper of Jan. 10, which says:

A bookkeeper of the firm of Warder, Bushnell & Glessner was a little more frank, though where he got his information no one could say, nor could they contradict its accuracy. When asked where the offices of the American Harvester company were—they were in his sight at that moment—he made smiling answer:

"There is no such company."

"What!" exclaimed his questioner.

"That's right," he continued. "The company went to pieces last night. I know it. Everyone knows it. See Mr. Glessner. He'll tell you how it happened."

But Mr. Glessner was not so ready to talk as his bookkeeper imagined. He knew nothing of a positive character. The worst he could say of the trust and the best he could say of himself was that he was not a member of it and did not own a dollar's worth of stock in the concern. He was radiantly happy for both these reasons.

"Is or was the firm of Warder, Bushnell & Glessner a part of the combination?" he was asked.

"No," was his answer. "We have never been in it. Our company is so organized that it would not be possible for us to be a part of, or hold stock in any such combination."

President McCormick gives as the reasons that "the American Harvester company, after securing the opinion of eminent counsel from different states, has been brought face to face with grave legal obstacles to the consummation of the enterprise for which it was formed. These are of such a character as that, after the most serious and careful consideration, the conclusion has been reached that the whole undertaking must be abandoned. In doing so, it is but adopting the course such counsel have united in advising. It believes that in thus promptly taking this action its course will meet with the approval of the public."

SHORT IN HIS ACCOUNTS.

A Missouri Treasurer who Cannot Account for $100,000.

A special dispatch from Little Rock, Ark., on Jan. 13, with reference to the rumored shortage in the office of State Treasurer Woodruff, says Maj. Woodruff leaves the office Thursday and will be succeeded by Col. Morrow. A sensation was created on Jan. 12 by the statement given out by C. T. Walker and W. J. Turner, two leading bankers who have been at work on the treasurer's books. One of the bondsmen is reported as having said that Major Woodruff's shortage would not fall short of $80,000. The investigation is not yet concluded, and it is likely that the shortage will reach a much larger amount.

To Have Special Payment.

A dispatch from Montevideo, on January 7, says that the Uruguayan government has issued a decree announcing that the national bank will, on January 8, commence redeeming the paper currency of the republic, paying gold therefor, and that the bank will complete the process of redemption by July 1.

Canadian Indians.

Although officers of the Canadian government are keeping strict watch on the Indians on that side of the international boundary, there are strong fears in some quarters that the Canadian Indians are becoming afflicted with the Messiah craze and will join the American Indians in their uprising.

Defrauded the Farmers.

L. H. Corse, the Alliance exchange agent in Lawrence, Kansas, is short. It seems that farmers who had shipped their farm products through Corse are out about $4,000. Corse claims that the losses were due to the fact that shipments were made to unreliable firms.

Not What it Promised.

The committee of French physicians appointed to inquire into the Koch system of inoculation as a cure for consumption, reported on Jan. 9 that injurious effects sometimes follow the adoption of Kochism.

WISCONSIN LAND.

The United States Office at Wausau Still Quite Busy.

The United States land office at Wausau, Wis., is still kept busy by seekers after water reserve land. The number of original filings have now reached 250, and over 100 squatters have presented their applications. A test case will shortly be taken up and pushed through for the decision of the secretary of the interior.

It is pretty generally understood that one essential element of the squatters' case must be proof of absolute good faith in making his entry upon the land. The commission appointed by the secretary of the interior to appraise the value of the water reserve lands, set aside by special act for the benefit of the school fund of Pelican, fixed the price at $50 to $150. The land will be sold at auction and will bring about $10,000.

Canal Tonnage.

In 1890 New York city received 77,701,156 bushels of grain, 30,082,900 bushels of which was delivered by canal. The canal tonnage for 1890 was 5,246,102 tons, being a decrease from 1889.

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Finance and Trade.

THE FINANCIAL SITUATION.

MONEY.—The past week was a very gratifying one in the Eastern money centers. The New York banks increased their reserves almost two millions, and cancelled a large number of the clearing house certificates issued during the late stringency